Aftermath

1908

South High School

AFTERMATH

1908

SOUTH HIGH SCHOOL

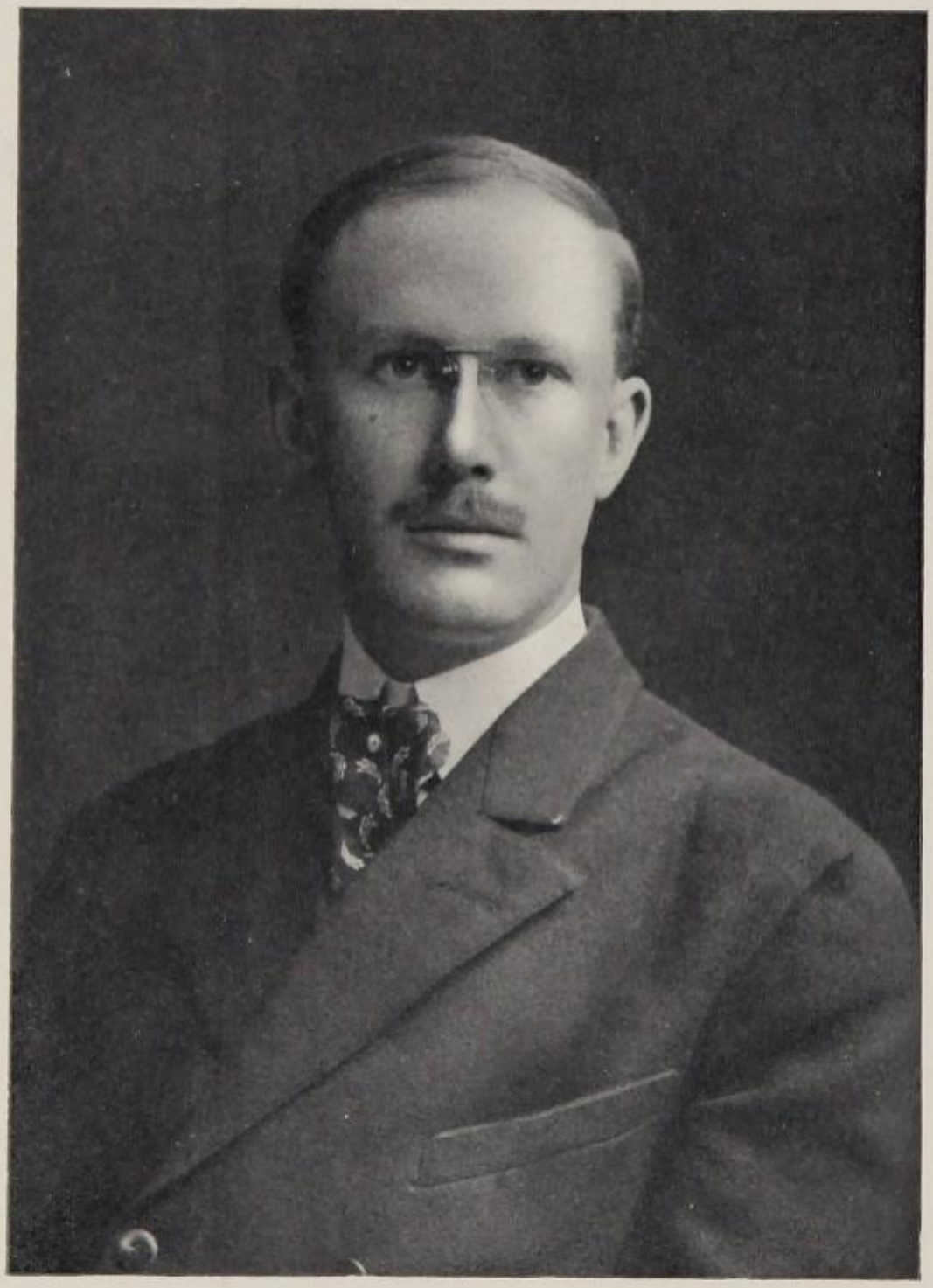
BOARD OF EDITORS

Editor-in-Chief, FRANK H. PLAISTED

Assistant Editors,

FLORENCE M. DAVIS
MILDRED DUNCAN
EUGENE H. POWERS
ALICE E. SAWYER

Illustrator, GEORGE W. RIX



WALTER S. YOUNG

To

Walter S. Young

Gentleman, Scholar, Adviser

we respectfully dedicate

this present

effort

SOUTH HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

SOUTH HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY.

Principal,

EDWARD M. WOODWARD

Assistant to the Principal,

GEORGIANNA M. NEWTON

CALVIN H. ANDREWS,	Physics
SARAH AVERILL,	Botany, Zoology and Physiology
ARTHUR J. BEAN,	Manual Training
NELLIE B. BIDLEMAN,	Stenography and Typewriting
GEORGE F. COLE,	French and German
WILLIAM M. COLE,	English
ELEANOR CONLON,	French, English and Physiology
OLIVER R. COOK,	Latin, Greek and History
HELENA M. COREY,	French
CHARLES W. DELANO,	Greek, Latin and History
CORA A. DURGIN,	Chemistry and Physics
GRACE L. HILL,	Mathematics
CORA S. HOPWOOD,	English and Physiology
WILLIAM F. HYDE,	Manual Training and Mechanical Drawing
FLORENCE E. JOHNSON,	Latin and English
FLORENCE E. KEITH,	English
CLARA L. KNEELAND,	Greek and Latin
MARIETTA KNIGHT,	English
GRACE M. LAIRD,	Commercial Studies
HELEN D. MARSHALL,	Free-hand Drawing
WENDALL P. PARKER,	Mathematics

Mabel A. Quinn,	English
Charles I. Rice,	Music
Percy R. Steward,	Manual Training
Caroline F. Sylvester,	German
Edward H. Thornhill,	Free-hand Drawing
Leonora Vinal,	French
Nancy C. Wood,	English and Physiology
Elizabeth C. Woodman,	English
Walter S. Young,	Modern History

PREFACE.

In presenting this book to the tender mercies of all who peruse its pages our object has been to describe the doings of a truly famous body, the class of '08 South High School. For any historical inaccuracies which the work contains we ask your indulgence. If in certain parts it is not to be classed under the head of history, it is here that the true literary kingdom has been entered. If in some cases your peculiarities and foibles are brought into view remember that we speak only as true friends. If however it meets with your aprobation the committee feels amply repaid for its labor. With these words of introduction we submit the case to your judgment, and humbly await the verdict.

GEORGE PELEG DIXON 2D

CLASS DAY ADDRESS

GEORGE PELEG DIXON 2D

ARENTS, TEACHERS, FRIENDS, AND CLASSMATES:—Today we meet together in this building for the last time. In the four years that we have passed here—first as the self-important Freshman, then as the happy-go-lucky Sophomore, next as the aspiring Junior, and finally as the dignified and studious Senior—in these four years we have become so attached to the school and its surroundings that it seems like a second home to most of us. I am sure that in after years we shall look back upon these days as among the pleasantest we ever spent.

We are glad to welcome so many of our friends to our Class Day exercises. We wish you to feel that we extend to each an individual welcome.

To you, parents, who have watched and guided our High School courses, to whom we owe a debt that we can not now realize, we extend more than a formal welcome. We wish you to know that the greatest pleasure of these exercises is that you are here to enjoy them with us.

No less hearty is our greeting to you, Mr. Woodward, and to our teachers. You have aided us in fulfilling our parents' wishes; without your help we should not be where we are today. We thank you for the interest that you have shown in us.

Friends and schoolmates, without whom this day would certainly be incomplete, we welcome you to our exercises and trust that you will find the pleasure in them that we have found in Class Days of other years. We wish to thank the Junior class particularly for decorating the hall so beautifully.

Class Day exercises are interesting primarily to the members of the class, for to them it is a gala day. The presence, however, of this throng of friends is proof that we shall have sympathetic listeners. Therefore I take great pleasure in behalf of the Class of 1908 in extending you a most cordial welcome.

FRANK HAROLD PLAISTED

CLASS ORATION

A TEUTONIC INSTINCT

FRANK HAROLD PLAISTED

S we assemble here today, perhaps for the last time, we all realize that we have taken the first great step towards making ourselves useful in the world. Mingled with our regret at leaving a school where we have passed four pleasant years, comes a certain elation that we are fast nearing our goal—participation in world affairs. And how could we be otherwise than elated? This desire to do something, to contribute to the world's prosperity, is an instinct inherited from our ancestors. WE desire to accomplish something original, to broaden modern conceptions, and although THEIR idea was the same, their execution of it was primative.

We are descended from those "forest children," who in Roman times lived north of the Rhine-Danube frontier, in what is now called Germany. Lovers of war, their chief ambition found expression in material conquest. For centuries they strove to conquer Rome; and when at last she became the victim of her own folly it was these peoples who hastened her downfall.

In the same century, certain Teutonic Tribes crossed the narrow waters and invaded Britain. The island peoples, the Celts and Gaels, were unable to successfully oppose these newcomers and retired before their advance. Settling in southern Britain, the Teutons established kingdoms—little states destined in time to become one united England.

When in 1066, William of Normandy conquered England, he realized that all his subjects must unite their separate interests into a common purpose, in order to secure national greatness, and he strove to accomplish that end. For generations the great evolution went on,—the best of the nation's strength being consumed in internal development. But it was not until the reign of the great queen Elizabeth that England saw her real mission—not in warfare,

nor in civil strife, but in the more modern and sane method of peaceful expansion.

Then even the scant knowledge of North America obtained by the Cabots and other European explorers fired the desire in the hearts of Englishmen to explore and colonize. The uncertainty appealed to them, and of sturdier stock than the French and Spanish they planted the first permanent colony on the coast of that continent, which their descendants were to occupy from sea to sea.

Surrounded by enemies, often reduced to starvation, these early settlers had everything to contend against. But they were determined to succeed, and in spite of the fact that the work of years of hard toil was often destroyed by the Indians, and that the lives of the settlers were never safe, the colony grew. Twenty years from the first settlement at Jamestown scores of villages and towns were established along the Atlantic coast.

For some time all the energy of these colonies was expended in self-protection; but when this was no longer necessary they began to expand. Vast unexplored territory lay to the west and the Americans were impatient to explore and colonize it. As they pushed westward they bought land from their red neighbors; but much they took by force. The difficulties encountered in this growth were by no means small. As they went farther inland the Indians grew more formidable. The French, Spanish and Dutch made repeated efforts to check this expansion. The explorers found that the ground had not only to be settled but conquered.

At the close of the Revolution this westward movement was greatly augmented by thousands of Continental soldiers, who went to occupy the land given them by the government in retnrn for military service.

The Alleghany barrier was soon reached and the fair valley of the Mississippi lay before the eyes of the pioneer. The fact that it was occupied did not daunt these hardy backwoodsmen and by dint of grim tenacity they overcame and displaced Indians, French and Spanish; exactly as fourteen hundred years before Saxon and Angle had overcome and displaced the Cymric and the Celt.

They were led by no one commander; they acted under orders from neither king nor congress. In obedience to the Teutonic instinct working half blindly within them, ever spurred onward by

their desires, they made homes for their children in the wilderness, and in so doing wrought out the destiny of a great nation.

In 1803, Louisiana was bought and another outlet provided for our rapidly growing population. The true history of this cession may be found, not in the doings of the diplomats who determined merely the terms upon which it was made, but in the western expansion of the people of the United States, which made it inevitable. The men who settled and peopled the western wilderness were the men who won Louisiana, for it was ceded by France merely because it was impossible to hold it longer against the American advance. Jefferson asked only for New Orleans, but Napoleon thrust the great west upon him, because Napoleon saw what American statesmen did not see, but what the westerners felt;—for he saw that no European power could hold the country beyond the Mississippi when the Americans had made good their hold upon the eastern bank.

But even this immense acquisition did not satisfy the progressive instinct of the Americans. The north demanded Oregon and the southern slave interests were determined to possess the land to the Rio Grande. Both desires were satisfied—one by treaty, the other by war.

The discovery of gold in California greatly hastened colonization, and in September of the year following the discovery of the precious metal California was admitted to the Union, and towns dotted the landscape of nearly all central North America.

Few people realize that we are the greatest colonizing nation of the world, for the immense tract of land of which the United States is composed is rarely conceived in its true dimensions. You might add the areas of the six first class powers of Europe—Great Britain and Ireland, France, Germany, Austria and Italy, then add Portugal, Switzerland, Denmark and Greece, weld them into one mighty empire and this great total is only one-third of the area of the United States west of the Hudson River. And the mighty task of colonizing this tract has been accomplished in three centuries.

Now the questions arise, "Is this instinct of progress dead?" "Is it of the past?" These questions are being answered every day n the negative. It is not dead, it is of the present as much as of the past. The building in which we are gathered is a proof of this statement. All modern improvements are proofs. The people of

America have never been so progressive as today. They have never shown greater determination to accomplish or greater bravery in the accomplishment, than in this present era. It is impossible to read a newspaper without seeing the account of some new discovery or invention. But this is not all. The United States is striving to be of service to the world at large. Our missionaries are in all climes, our improvements are to be found in all countries. We are taking the lead in all discussions towards the settlement of international troubles by arbitration, looking toward the total abolition of war as a final objective. We stand for the right in the eyes of all nations.

The most conclusive proof of the existence of this instinct, however, is the attitude of the latest generation. Ambition to do something for the world's welfare is a leading characteristic of the majority. More are becoming educated, and better educated, than at any earlier time. Each has the power for much good and there is still much to be done.

For about two thousand years this instinct of progress has been the Teuton's. Always dependent upon changing civilization it has expressed itself in many different forms, and has been designated by various names. It was obeyed by the early Teutons in their desire for material conquest, by the later English in the development of national institutions, and by us—present-day descendants of those "forest children" in our ambition to accomplish the original. But no matter what its expression or what its name, it is the same instinct, never losing its influence upon progress, ever bringing out the best in man—it is the true Teutonic instinct.

CLASS HISTORY

MARY KATHERINE RICHARDSON

SING of the Class of 1908 who, having been sent by the Fates from the lower grades of learning, arrived at length at that institution of arts and sciences, called the South High School. They had been worried by multiplication tables and harassed by spelling books and had suffered much from the wrath of Minerva, goddess of schools, and her high priests and priestesses, who had wielded their rattan sceptres faithfully in season and out of season. Doubtless because of this wise, clear-eyed Athene, this class, then consisting of two hundred and twenty-five youths and maidens, succeeded in absorbing what was thought to be a necessary amount of learning and were wafted on their way with benedictions.

The remarkable discernment and self-reliance, which have distinguished our class during its sojourn in the South High School, manifested itself immediately. We did not enter the front door. We knew instinctively that that was to be used only in the afternoon. In the effort to find our home under the roof, we did not try to use any other means of locomotion than that with which nature had provided us. We did not ask the Sophomores, the Juniors, or the Seniors to be so kind as to tell us where our rooms were, but we politely inquired of pleasant-faced teachers. They were our oases in the desert of haughty Seniors, rattle-brained Juniors, and smirking, tormenting Sophomores. We had so much courage that we even dared to march boldly up to the principal and ask his aid in our search.

We serenely went about our business, regardless of titters, scoffing, and ill-natured remarks. We followed out the rule, "Return good for evil"—for the simple reason that we could do nothing else. We came to school regularly every morning, the girls with bobbing, smoothly-plaited braids, familiarly called pigtails; the boys with hair carefully brushed by a doting mamma. Then Mr. Woodward did not need to tell the boys to enter and leave the

MARY KATHERINE RICHARDSON

building on their own side. So great was their bashful humility and terror at the sight of the aforesaid pigtails that they turned and fled. They have outgrown this weakness. Now, at the sight of the puffs on the heads of these very same girls, the boys fly, not from them, but to them, with flattering haste.

Conscientiously we applied ourselves to the task of making ourselves famous. We were the "fair beginners of a new time" in school life, a "landmark," as Mr. Delano would say. Judge this day how well we have succeeded. Never were there such Freshmen. Every teacher sang our praises.

How proud we felt at our first class meeting. We were weighed down under the responsibility of electing just the right persons for class officers. We succeeded finely when we chose Robert Benchley, President; Gertrude Darling, Vice President; Katherine Patten, Secretary; and Walter Steele, Treasurer. The important business of deciding on a class pin was taken up also, and in a short time we became the proud possessors of the most beautiful school pin that has ever been made or ever will be made.

About this time there seemed to be considerable excitement in the air. Upon inquiring we found out that a club called the Dramatic Club was going to give a play. Some of us were allowed, as a great privilege, to pay thirty-five cents for a seat behind a post, where we craned our necks to see William Weir eat some cake and an orange under a table. We were highly edified, in spite of the fact that our necks were stiff for about a week. We intended to act ourselves sometime and be applauded for it.

Weeks rolled by, and just as we were thinking we had really become a part of the school, the class games arrived. We did not pay any attention to the advice of the Seniors that we have a game all by ourselves in some back yard, but with steadfast purpose we prepared to come out into the open. I say we, for it is the girls' part to encourage, exhort, cheer, make flags, get up songs, and twine bunting—letting the boys drive the nails of course—? When the eventful day came, then were the fruits of our labor shown; for, I say it with bated breath even now, we beat the Sophomores, the proud Sophomores, by one point. After that even the Seniors admitted that our class was rather unusual. For the rest of the year we crowded over the Sophies, who were for once humbled and abashed.

The next fall we were Sophomores and we soon settled to work, determined to win more laurels. Early in the year occurred one of the saddest things that can happen to a class. Two of our classmates, Gladys Spaulding and Lillian Wickman, died within a day of each other. We shall always regret that they have not been with us in our work and play of the past two years.

Once more we had a class meeting for the purpose of electing class officers. Experienced as we were, it did not take us long to elect George Dixon, President; Gertrude Darling, Vice President; Ruth Woodward, Secretary; and Alice Sawyer, Treasurer. Class games came close upon this event, but this year '07 overcame us altogether, although our boys struggled nobly.

Another two months of play and rest and once more we assembled, browned, happy, and expectant. We were really Juniors. Only one more year and we should be Seniors. This year we played the good Samaritan and poured oil into the wounds of the travellers who were just entering into South High School life. We were so fearfully busy in this rescue work that we didn't have time for our class meeting until late. We hustled through the business of electing officers, for we had lots to do. Robert Benchley was chosen President; Gertrude Darling, Vice President; Alice Sawyer, Secretary; and Frank Plaisted, Treasurer.

A decidedly enjoyable feature of our school life this year was the minstrel show. Of course it was a great success, for our President was at the head of it. Never did "Bob" and "Art" act so realistically as they did in their little act with the hand-organ and the little monkeys. Bob's manipulation of the creature "brought down the house."

I cannot forbear mentioning here the soul-stirring play that was given by the Dramatic Club in our Junior year. Then it was that Bob's true talent was shown. But if it were possible he outdid himself at the play, Pyramus and Thisbe, given by the club at rhetoricals. Who can ever forget the moving sight of him as Thisbe, in flowing white garments, whose cheese cloth folds hung gracefully from his manly shoulders, his noble head encircled by a wreath of beautious pink blossoms. This melodious voice almost convulsed the frivolous Freshmen, as he talked through the wall, *alias* our respected President, Dixon.

After this event the decorating committee for Class Day went to work. Oh, how that committee did toil and suffer! Suffered, because they hated to cut recitations for such a trivial thing. The Seniors complained of the artistic result, not knowing in their egotism that the color, not the committee, was to blame.

After the bustle of that commencement week we were Seniors. Since we had time to get used to it during the summer, when we arrived once more at school, we felt quite capable of occupying that exalted position. Somehow we felt we ought to be dignified, walk sedately, and be a general model. We managed the instructing part very well, but when it came to being dignified there was difficulty. We tried hard, but finally gave it up in despair.

There was a very exciting session of the class this year to decide on class officers. Finally, however, after much electioneering and many violent speeches from girl advocates, peace was once more established when George Dixon was elected President; Janet Briggs, Vice President; Walter Steele, Treasurer; and Alice Sawyer, Secretary.

Our class became very frivolous this year. The teachers had a large share in reducing us to that state. Why, only think! One instructor recited to us one day these two lines—

"Oh, how those borders yell
When they hear the dinner-bell."

Our state of mind may be imagined when I tell you what were the subjects of some of our briefs written in the English class. Frank Plaisted and Grace Redding took sides on the question, "Resolved that there should be woman's suffrage." Gertrude Darling and Helen Connolly had a debate on "Resolved that it is wrong for women to flirt." Gertrude declared that it impaired both object and subject, but Helen stoutly maintained that it was a means of education, that it did no harm, and was lots of fun. Young men, beware of Helen Connolly. She means to have "lots of fun" with you. Ruth Woodward wrote on a timely topic: "Resolved that women should take off their hats in church."

Many interesting things happened in our English class this year. While we were struggling through the nightmare of "Buehler," Mr. Cole showed his capacity for long-suffering, such was our density. One day, while we were wrestling with the prob-

lem, whether "John and I" or "John and me" went down street, there was a fearful jar. The room shook, the very windows rattled, and Mr. Cole almost lost his balance. We started up in a fright, but were stopped by a giggle. We turned and saw only Mildred Duncan, *alias* "Millie," calmly sitting on the floor. I think it was unfair for her to frighten us so. Who knows how many of us received severe shocks to our nervous system just by that thoughtless slip. Millie was none the worse of course, but still went on smiling.

I think you surely must remember the day when discussion was rife as to whether you could be "quite ill." Mr. Cole said that before you could turn around to say you were "quite ill," you would be dead. It was then that Miss Helen Connolly offered the consoling remark that while there is life there is hope.

Never was there such excitement as there was this year at the time of the Senior Boys' banquet. It seemed that the Juniors meant to hint gently to a few of the Seniors that they had better remain at home on the festival occasion. The Seniors did not take this advice kindly, so forsooth, the Juniors applied force. Mistaken as to the day fixed for the occasion, they waylaid Selig Simons, the gifted poet of our class, on his way home from a store. Although, as the story goes, he bit and scratched valiantly, he was dragged far away and confined in a dungeon drear. The Juniors thought Selig would never deliver his address. But they didn't know Selig. After hours of brave struggle and awful pain, he finally saw the daylight, or rather the starlight, once more. The next morning he was received at school with mighty applause for the brave escape he had made. There was a glowing account of it all in the paper; therefore Selig was happy. He found himself famous in a day. But the Juniors, nothing daunted, even tried to capture our President. Of course, however, when the time really came they dared not lay hands upon his mighty person. If the Juniors had only put the energy wasted at that time into their studies they would have the most brilliant class on record, barring ours of course.

One morning we rejoiced with exceeding great joy to find that we were going to the hall for rhetoricals. The most taking performance was that rendered by the Boys' Glee Club. Never was the song "Love Me and the World is Mine" sung with more feeling.

Albert Norris' voice could be heard soaring above all the others in a perfect ectasy of emotion. Tears rolled down the cheeks of many of his auditors.

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen
The saddest are these: 'It might have been.' "

sang the Seniors after the 1908 Glass Games. The girls did their best to stir up the boys to do something, but it was hopeless. They preferred to stand on street corners rather than to train at the Oval. What they lacked in brains they did not make up in athletics. However, all praise is due to the few who did enter the lists.

A few of our members have set themselves up as authorities on certain subjects. For instance, if anything wants to be known concerning the art of fussing, everyone knows that George Dixon is past master in that.

Frank Plaisted has attained reputation as a hair dresser. He can arrange anyone's back hair so that not a single lock will fall down.

George Deveneau is perhaps the only fellow in our class who has attained fame for not being attracted by card-playing or dancing. He can discourse beautifully on the terrible sin of both. At present he is delivering lectures on these subjects to Madge Forsyth.

Selig has the envied position of being the best bluffer in school, or rather in the Senior Class. Never were there such sight translations given in the history of the school as those rendered by him in Vergil and in French.

Here I feel compelled to hand down to posterity the following portentous event. It was a beautiful spring day, May 14, 1908, A. D. I was leisurely walking down Main street, when my glance was riveted upon a touching sight. A blushing youth and maiden —I need not tell you that it was Everett Harrop and Grace Davis— were just emerging from a jewelry store. I was puzzled then and am puzzled now to know why they were in a jewelry store. This is not the first time that Everett and Grace have puzzled people's brains. How we all do pity the classes in coming years who won't have this couple to afford them touching tableaux. But I suppose every class has its Everetts and its Graces to act little romances for its benefit.

I feel sure that everyone of our class feels grateful for certain bits of knowledge picked up during our sojourn here. No one of us will ever forget what a "jigger" is, for instance; or that it is not beneficial for the health of the pupils to have rhetoricals more than twice a year; or that if you take a regular polygon out of a circle and sit on it, it will no longer be a regular polygon. I will not say that everyone knows just where to find the most comfortable cosy corners to be used at recess, but I can safely say that this knowledge can easily be gained by inquiring of a certain group of six, counted by twos. The umbrella racks seem to have first choice provided, of course, that there are no umbrellas to impede progress.

After our four years of wondering we feel that our Odyssey would be interesting to the most casual reader. We have safely passed by the Scylla of "Latin Composition" and the Charybdis of "Buehler;" we have stuffed our ears with the wax of resolution to resist the alluring charm of the Sirens of distracting pleasures; we have overcome the giant Cyclops of geometry and physics; we have bathed in the waters of Lethe and thereby have forgotten all the pains and tribulations that have beset us, remembering only the enjoyable and profitable features of our voyage. We have listened to the voice of the oracle of D warnings and now, having steered a straight course through all the many dangers, we have at length arrived at the great port of accomplished tasks and have found our reward.

As we separate after our journey together we shall all remember with great pleasure the pleasant days we have spent together in the South High School where we have endeavored to uphold the honor of the illustrious Class of 1908.

EVERETT THOMAS HARROP

CLASS PROPHECY.

EVERETT THOMAS HARROP.

THE sun shone down on the shining waves and glistening sands. I was sitting on the edge of the dock with my feet hanging off and was feeling perfectly happy and self-satisfied, as usual. Suddenly I felt a tap on my shoulder, and turning, found myself face to face with my old friend Freddie Munson,—he of the peaches and cream complexion. As Milton says:—

"The bloom of rosy innocence
Shines out upon his face."

And here I might add, with profuse apoligies to Milton:—

"But if it really does exist
That is the only place."

Well, anyway, Freddie modestly informed me that his unparalleled inventive genius and unexcelled mechanical powers had just produced a marvelous creation which he called his "submarine." In spite of my more vigorous than eloquent protests, Fred insisted that I take a trip in his boat. He assured me it would go down, all right. I told him I didn't doubt it and this hurt his feelings so I had to go, to reinstate myself in his estimation.

We climbed into Fred's invention through a little round door in the top. Fred pulled a lever, and down we went. It reminded me of the time I was in the Slater Block elevator with Mildred Duncan and the cable parted at the ninth floor. Darwin's descent of man didn't compare with it at all. Now I'm not a bit seasick when I'm on top of the water but—well, I omit the harrowing details. I was lying with what used to be my head jammed under a seat when the boat grated on something. We put on our raincoats, opened the trap door, and looked around. The shimmering green light glistened on a beach of blue pebbles, while on the shore, seated under a tree of coral, was a beautiful mermaid. I immediately decided that I needed some exercise, so I told Fred to wait till I came back, and scrambled out.

The mermaid informed me that I was on the "Island of Bye-and-Bye," an exact duplicate of the earth twenty years advanced, and directed me toward a path of sea-shells that wound under the trees. This wonderful land interested me intensely and, thinking it might aid me in writing a prophecy, I jotted down some of the changes that I noticed had happened to my friends since I had last seen them.

On Mr. Young's recommendation our president, George Dixon paid a visit to Robinson Crusoe's Isle as Theodore Roosevelt's agent. On his return, George founded a girls' seminary, called the Bimkall School. He didn't make any money out of the scheme, but that was immaterial; it was a girls' seminary, and that was enough for Dickey. He decreed that there should be no reports and four visiting days per week. He was also obliged to exclude advanced mathematics from the curriculum, for whenever a pupil asked him to prove a proposition Dickey would reply, "I haven't had time yet to make that one up," just as he used to in Mr. Parker's fifth hour mathematic class. Nevertheless, Georgie was as good-hearted as ever and still retained his happy faculty for making everyone his friend and no one his enemy.

The DuBarry, the Gibson, and the Kangaroo all faded into insignificance when society saw Alice Sawyer's abbreviated walk. No one had ever seen anything like it before. At Al's suggestion Gene Powers used his oratorical skill in securing the passage of a bill which increased the standard width of sidewalks to fifteen feet. Two persons afflicted with Al's walk couldn't pass in any space less than that. Al was also a club woman of great celebrity and spent most of her time driving her Stearns runabout.

"Plaisted and Powers" was a commission house selling lots for a cemetery. It was a dead business, but Frankie's silvery tongue and Gene's smiling face overcame that. While waiting for Gene to get orders Frank had written a book entitled "The Deception of a History Teacher or How to Recite Without Studying the Lesson," and had made a fortune selling it to the pupils at South High.

The President of the New York aëreal club was our old friend and classmate Howard Martin. Howard always did want to get up in the world. On one trip Howard took four bottles of—Coca-Cola with him for ballast, and then when he wanted to lighten the balloon he drank the Coca-Cola. What fools we mortals be!

Failing in the manicuring business because she was too bashful to hold hands Ethyl Roach decided to await the Robbin's return—from Rochdale.

After graduating from Tech in 1918, Lawrence Dolan studied medicine, but, sad to relate, he could not practice; being unable to pass the state examinations. When asked what a crazy bone was, Larry replied that it was a dollar spent on a girl. Well, Larry ought to know.

That staid and stately young lady, Helen Gates, secured a position as starter on the Worcester Consolidated. It was noticeable that when Helen was on duty the cars were always late in starting. Helen was also the proud possessor of a medal given by Andrew Carnegie to the pupil going through high school in the shortest time.

Walter Steele did not look as tall as of yore, and upon inquiring, I found that Walter had got married and settled down. Steely was a quiet retiring chap and did not go out much in society, for as he said, Holmes the place for him.

The name of George Rix had attained universal fame and stood for everything progressive and original in art. George was working for Busy Bodies' Magazine, drawing pictures and ten dollars a week, some weeks. George was putting all his spare time into a drawing which was likely to prove his masterpiece. It was a sketch of the State House in Boston, and Rixey expected to have it finished about the time Frank Plaisted got in. George wasn't hurrying any.

Mother Fortune had been exceptionally kind to Inez Holmes. For a time Belle directed Harry Davis' Mandolin Club, but later she secured a seat in Wall Street and found a fortune in Steele.

Paderewski was no more! His name and fame were forgotten and his place among the great artists of the world was usurped by Grace Davis. She graduated from the New England Conservatory of Music an accomplished pianolist, I would say pianist, and soon gained world-wide fame. One night while Grace was at the beach she started to play the storm from "William Tell" and the life-savers came out looking for wrecks.

Her training in the Philomathea stood little Sarah Warren in good stead. This small girl with her small voice was advocating woman suffrage and had already been instrumental in establishing an important reform to prohibit wasting time at dances.

When the smaller half of the heavenly twins, the little warbler of Miss Woodman's chorus, Florence Davis appeared, David Warfield, Julia Marlowe, and Malcolm Williams had all retired from the stage. Her's was the only name on the bill-boards and in the Boston American. David Belasco offered her $5,000 per week but she refused his offer and later appeared as "The Girl With the Baby Stare" in "Deserted," or "Won't Somebody Find Me a Man!" Needless to say, Flossy's acting completely paralyzed the theatrical world. She immediately made a hit with the bald-headed row, but, strange to say, although many fell in love with her innocent face, Flossy still remained in the bachelor class. At last she retired and bought a hotel in Rochdale called the St. Dennis. It was neither saintly nor Dennis's—but then, what's in a name?

After taking the orders the Reverend Paul Porter, as he was now called, obtained a charge in Greendale. Paul had written several hymns, notably a beautiful temperance song, entitled, "Over the Bar." Paul was especially in demand for funerals on account of his cheerful countenance. At last he became so disgusted with the fast life of Worcester that he went abroad and became a hermit in the wilds of Shrewsbury.

The Bay State House was doing a phenominal business, and the reason was easy to see:—Anna McGauley, Lena Navin, and Alice Burke were waitresses, and Helen Laverty was bell-girl. The restaurants near the Worcester Academy and Holy Cross were forced out of business. All the college boys took their meals at the Bay State.

By the moaning sea at Provincetown, a new hotel had been built. No wonder the sea moaned, for Sarah Crawford McWhirter Montgomery was the proprietor. Sadie had a suprising number of annual boarders, Minna Holl was Sadies' chief councellor and conspirator, in fact, she was the Dean of the place. But although she was at the beach, Minna's thoughts instead of turning seaward, persisted in turning Woodward. But then, there are lots of things at the seaside besides fresh air.

Mary's lamb was a thing of the past. But Georgie's Lamb, Miriam was decidedly present. This vivacious bit of feminine humanity gave up superintending candy tables to study drawing. Just at present she was doing her best to draw George. Let us hope she doesn't draw a blank.

Having an interest in excavations, Arthur Withstandley obtained his diploma in dentistry after attending the U. of P. for six years, and opened an office on Main Street. Business was bad just at present, but although Art was feeling down in the *mouth* he had a strong *pull* and was *filling* in his spare time well. He was sure to *bridge* all difficulties and to secure the *crown* of success.

In the time that had elapsed since I left the earth, trouble had broken out with Japan, and many of my old classmates had gone to the war which followed.

Hearing of his good fighting qualities, the president placed James Cunningham in command of the land forces. The appointment proved to be a good one for James hated the Japs so that he wouldn't even allow Jap-a-Lac to be sold in the country.

The happy four, Effie Drury, Gertrude Darling, Ruth Woodward, and Grace Redding at once proved their patriotism by enrolling as hospital nurses. But the numbers of sick soldiers increased so rapidly when the four girls appeared that there weren't soldiers enough left in the field to take the shells off the peanuts and the head surgeon dismissed them.

Although John Nugent was once shot six times in one week (no pun intended) when he was the hero in "The Drummer Boy" he was by no means a dead one. When the war broke out John resigned from his position as manager of the "Would be Stars" and joined the band. His innocent, child-like face often cheered the soldiers on the march. To raise spending money and to protect the soldiers from the bullets, Johnny sold them dress shields and was drumming up trade to beat the band.

A red cross nurse was Edith Clough, and her smiling face was very popular with the soldiers. One look from this Sunny Jim, Second, was a sure cure for the blues.

By far the most popular man in the army was the cook, Louis Dominis. Between meals Lewie sold Fairy Soap to the soldiers. His complexion was a good ad for the soap. Lewie and his big stick always lead the army on the march and he took Johnny Nugents' place as drummer boy when Johnnie's little legs couldn't toddle any further.

In his first battle Henry Schaefer collapsed. He straightened right up, however, for in his collapse he sat on one of his spurs.

For this show of weakness, Henry was removed from the front and and given charge of the ammunition and baggage.

That tried and trusted warrior, Albert Norris, was appointed to the post of rear admiral and given command of the fleet. His nautical career out-shone that of such renouned mariners as Bob Evans, Stonewall Jackson, and Eric the Red. Al always was good on the high C's.

Merton Fogerty stayed in the service only a short time. Merton's auburn hair was so audible that it was constantly betraying the armies' position; so he was retired on half pay, with the title of General Nuisance.

In the meantime a new bakery had been established in Worcester. The three Johns :—Whalen, Tucker and Prendergast were the owners, and were doing very well. Everything they stirred up panned out well. All they kneaded was theirs, they had dough to burn, and their stock was still rising. They were stirring chaps and they did things up brown. Though well bread and rather high rollers, they were pie-ous men. In fact, the three Johns had become the original wise men of the yeast.

Hearing of a richer clime than Worcester, Ernest Whittemore and Daniel Woodbury left for the regions where golden mines are found and golden minds are lost. Among the boulders of the hills, no bolder pair than this could be found. Dan worked the claim and Ernest claimed the work.

That loyal basket-ball supporter, Walter Brown, having a strong disinclination to work, secured a place on the Worcester Police Force. He had the beat at Elm Park.

And we must not forget Grace Hubbard, the girl with the marcel wave. This chic little bit of humanity went into partnership with Mona Jackson, and started a doctor's office. One day a glass-blower came to the office with a pane in his side. He had swallowed a ten dollar bill and, although he was so much in, he was desirous of having it where he could reach it more easily. Mona wished to use the X-raise on him, but Grace had a better idea. She simply got a cash register and rang up the ten.

"Love Me, Love My Dog," or "Peggy, Where Art Thou?" was the latest production of that famous writer, Dorothy Carey. It was quite as original as those book-reports Dotty used to write for Miss

Woodman and—but perhaps I had better not say any more about that. The trouble with some people's past is that it refuses to stay past. But I continue.

Since they wanted a quiet vocation, George Carrick and Harold McAfee became undertakers. They cremated, froze, or buried 'em at the lowest rates. It was a stiff proposition, but every job that they did was a lay out.

The invincible trio, Elsie Walsh, Eliza Gillespie and Evelyn Gould were running a boat livery at the lake. That is, Evelyn ran the business and Elsie and Eliza hired out with the canoes. But they never went out alone, for as Elsie said, "Suppose we got a puncture, or a wheel came off, what would we do?"

Helen Bemis, the original Helen of Joy, head of Arthur's table, after leaving South High, studied Art. She became more and more devoted to it every day, and remained at Smith's College six years in order to master the subject. She was considered by her classmates a very unsympathetic young lady, in fact, quite Stony-hearted. Perhaps this was due to the hard time she was having in keeping Arthur at School and Roland at work.

Walter Dolan went on the stage—shifting scenery. One week while David was working at the Columbia, in Boston, a blood-curdling melodrama held the boards. In the last act the leading lady advanced toward the wing where Dave was standing and shouted, "Here I am alone in the dessert! Not a rock or tree in sight, and here come the ferocious lions! What shall I do?" Dave, thinking she was talking to him, yelled, "Dive through the trap, yer standing right on it!" After he got out of the hospital, David went on the road as the star in Florence Davis' new comedy, "The Rejected Lover."

Harold Irving Green, finding Worcester too quiet, had gone abroad. He had used his marvelous oratorical skill to aid the King of England in passing a decree prohibiting the wearing of tight collars, and as a reward, had received the title of Lord Helpus.

The Slater Block contained a new tailoring establishment, and Clara Steele, Grace Haskell and Helen Smith were its founders. They advertised a perfect fit. That is, father had one when the bill came home.

"To Is or Not to Was," or "If it cannot Were Why is it?" a

play by Selig Simons, had caused the author no end of trouble. The anarchistic views expressed by Simons in his work caused his arrest and imprisonment. Shortly after his release Selig and Allan Meade formed a company to drop the North Pole into Vesuvious and supply the world with steam. Roosevelt confiscated the company's charter for nature-faking.

Our religious friend, Janet Briggs, finding Luke uninteresting gave up studying the Bible and was now running a quick lunch restaurant with Ruth Bartlett, Gladys Boyce and Helen Bray as waitresses. Ruth stood out on the sidewalk, advertising her Rice and attracted much attention and more or less trade,—mostly less; Gladys served the customers, and Helen stood at the back door and looked at them to make them eat less and get out more—but their success was due mostly to Janet's diplomacy. Whenever the butter or beef was bad Janet made the girls put on an extra ribbon, ring, or dab of powder, and the customers did not notice the poor quality of the food. Just at present Janet was suffering from a bad attack of vocal agony.

His years at South High civilized Roy Harrington to such an extent that after graduating he was able to leave the wilds of Oxford and secure a position on the Boston Post. Roy posed for the comic supplement and he was the original Ruffy Fluffles.

Edna Squires' seraph-like voice secured her a position singing—For the Edison Phonograph Co. Edna was a howling success and was reported to be a regular record-breaker.

The name of Carrie Nation had sunk into oblivion since the appearance of the world-famed temperance revivalists, George Deveneau and his assistants:—Anna Dick, Gratia DuGuay and Ethel Chase. Their place, although somewhat different from Carrie's, was just as effectual. The quartette would board a train at Boston and George would rush through the cars, calling for a cork-screw. The girls followed close behind him and made every man who produced a cork-screw sign a pledge for five years. When the train reached some dry town, as Worcester, the converts would get off, and there, far from temptation, they would start life anew.

Walter Deedy, Frank Walker, and Donald Russell started a barber shop, but were not very successful. They were such cut-ups that they were having a close shave and were hardly able to

scrape a living. They used alcohol and turpentine, you could take either.

Thomas McGauley, our well-known politician, ran for office and, alas for him and his, he caught it. Being of a jovial turn Tom soon turned a jovial being, and at last he decided that the climate of Canada was more beneficial to his complexion, and left the city hall. That was about all he did leave.

In order to keep more in touch with other people's love affairs, Mildred Duncan, Helen Hambury, and Madge Forsythe formed a company of three and became Jewelers. Millie took one-half of the shares, and Madge and Helen one quarter each. Of course Mildred ran the establishment and settled the weighty questions of the firm. In spite of this their business prospered and the girls were soon able to buy out "Durgin and Browning." Helen read the novels, Madge drew the illustrations for the firm's ads and Millie sold engagement rings. Finally it became necessary to make the space behind the counter greater than that in front of it in order to accommodate Mildred and she had to withdraw. She then took charge of the curtains and gum machine.

I was very sorry to find that Charles Albert Batty had not been successful. Al got a job in the Worcester Market but lost it the same day because he sold a blind man soft-soap for butter. Just at present Al was not doing anybody in particular and was living on his credit.

A hopeless man-hater, wishing to avoid the sex as much as possible, Edna Dyer left the sad sea waves at Willard Beach, bought a farm, and settled down to lead the simple life with a cow, two hens and a cat. Edna received a medal from Washington for perfecting a new kind of grape fruit, produced by grafting a watermelon on to a squash. Later Edna became famous by discovering a sure cure for the measles. Doubtless Edna's experience in this line aided her in making her discovery.

"Out for the Dust" was Helen Sellar's motto. She had followed the horses successfully and now owned "Handsome Paul," the famous racer, who had been known to do a mile in 6:03 when he was in a hurry. Helen had gone to Carlyle to learn to be a Nourse, but the Dean of the college wouldn't allow it.

Giving up the idea of going on the stage because she was afraid

of catching cold, Elsie Hoeftmann, another of Arthur's round table, went to work in the Boston Store. But, alas, they didn't understand Elsie as well as we do and she didn't stay there long. Elsie wrote an ode to the ancient poets entitled, "O Homer, Howe I Love You!" After that she went round the country lecturing on Woman's Rights.

Mary Richardson married a car conductor, but as he didn't love her, she got a transfer and became a doctoress. Diseases of the heart were her specialty. One morning she arose rather late and paid a visit to a patient who was suffering with pneumonia. Mary laid her head on the sick man's breast and told him to count.

When Mary, with a start, awoke the patient, was continuing weakly, "Ten hundred and sixty-nine, ten hundred and seventy, ten hundred and seventy-one . . . . ."

On the strength of a recommendation from Mr. Woodward, John Jefferds became night watchman in the Five Cent Savings Bank. John resigned the next day, however. The money talked so much he couldn't sleep.

The world of science was dumb-founded by the marvelous discoveries made by our celebrated stars, Herman Batty and Goody Robinson. Their latest was a composition of Shredded Wheat and Malted Saw-dust, put up in tablet form, to help you to get up in the morning. If you wanted to get up at five o'clock, you took five tablets, at six o'clock, six tablets, etc. At exactly the right hour the tablets would cause a ringing in the ears. Within six months the Alarm Clock Trust was put out of business.

And the immortal Bessie, the second Niobe! (?) The dashing Miss Morley was still waiting for him to shake his college caps and motorcycles for nobler things. Of course, she never really waited, for Bessie was an authoress, almost as good as Pa Morley, of Tatassit fame. She wrote one satire, entitled, "The Fatal Puff." It was the tale of a little hair, now don't think I'm talking about rabbits. Among Bessie's best works were:—"The Songs of Roland," "The Passing of King Philip" and "The Mystery of the Question Club" or "Why We Left so Early and so Often." Failing to make a living writing poetry, Bessie's inventive genius soon got busy and she perfected a new kind of puffs, not cream puffs, either. They were the kind warranted not to work loose. Well, Bessie, experience is a good but sad teacher. Finally the Ostermoor Mattress

Co. bought out her invention and made Bessie independently rich. In fact, it was rumored that in this deal she made quite a good Hall. Well, everything comes to him who waits, even the German Measles.

I was deeply grieved to learn that Walter Hanley had strayed from the straight and narrow path and had at last been compelled to go to work. Jerry started a dressmaking establishment near the Adams Square Recreation Grounds. He soon went to Seattle, however, to a much talked of Patte(r)n of great beauty. But Jerry decided that it would be Boutswelle for him to leave Seattle to see Veda, so he returned to Worcester.

While Munson steered the submarine back to earth I wrote up the notes I had gathered, and if your fate does not please you, just remember that I am not to blame. I was but the victim of circumstances and was obliged to record things precisely as I saw them.

And now, having taken an imaginary look into the future, we must leave our real destinies in the hands of Providence, and let us trust that it will be kinder than I have been.

CLASS SONG.

GRACE WOODBURY REDDING Music by GRACE CAROLYN HUBBARD

Hail, all hail our Alma Mater!
As we tread her halls once more,
Let us join to pay her tribute
For our joys in days of yore.
Happy are the years we've spent here,
Years that melted fast away;
Bonds of friendship gladly forged here,
Firm and lasting ties are they.

Memories gay and glad surround us
As we scan the happy past;
And the lessons we have pondered
Now are o'er and done at last.
Yet, tho' we should like to linger,
Happy in our duties still,
Other feet are pressing onward
Eagerly our place to fill.

Now we're looking towards the future:
Each is fashioning his life,
Starting out to fight his battle,
Taking armour for the strife.
May our shield be ever Honor!
Standards find in Truth and Right!
To our colors staunch and loyal
We go in to win the fight.

GRACE CAROLYN HUBBARD
CLASS PIANIST

SENIOR

In Memoriam

GLADYS MAE SPAULDING

Born February 11, 1890

Died October 1, 1906

LILLIAN MARIA WICKMAN

Born October 17, 1889

Died October 3, 1906

South High School

Class 1908

Motto: "Life is what we make it"

RUTH WILEY BARTLETT

Ruth, Ruthie or Brownie—she answers to all three—is one of our honor pupils. She has one peculiar characteristic belonging to the race of Chinamen, that of being infinitely fond of "Rice." It is the "Bartlett Pear" that may be seen walking slowly home from the Clark basket ball games. It is against her principle to let a jest go by and whatever her mood, she does not like solitude. Ruth expects to go to Boston University where we hope she will be as successful in her studies as she has been in high school. She is a good scholar and popular with the classmates. What more is required?

"A scholar always, now and then a wit."

CHARLES ALBERT BATTY

Al has made a name for himself in athletic and pugilistic circles. In the class games he has been a first-class point winner for a non-training athlete and as a member of the crew he has shown great ability. It is said that he does little thinking in "Dutch," but let us hope he does in English. He expects to cheer for the 1912 class of Dartmouth.

"The longer I live, the more I trust in Providence."

HERMANN EDGAR BATTY

Hermann is the fellow that "goes it" so fast that we hardly ever see him. The only things with which he had any trouble keeping up was lessons, and it seems doubtful as to his ever catching up there. It is said that the only thing he ever knew in Physics was "Newton's Laws of Motion" and he didn't learn those in class.

"An empty vessel gives the greatest sound."

JULIA ELIZABETH BEAUREGARD

is a short, stout, sunny, studious young lady. Her hair is black and her eyes are large and her mouth is generally stretched from ear to ear. She has made herself famous by sitting in Mr. Parker's room all this year. Everybody is famous who ever sat in that room. She is glad she is going to graduate and hopes her future years will be as happy and mirthful as her past four.

"Smile and the world smiles with you."

HELEN ADELINE BEMIS

better known as "Bemi", came from C. H. S. to join our ranks early in our senior year. Inclined to be a little pessimistic, and worries some over the opposite sex. She has a "steady" who has a warm heart even if it is Stone. "Bemi" is very unaffected, composed and refined and her smiles (entrapped) Phil, Jerry and even Wiley Marble, who was never known to speak approvingly of any girl. As Mrs. Rankling in the Dramatic Club play, she was a great success. Her manner of obeying Admiral Rankling's "Emma, your bonnet's on crooked" and "Emma, don't twitch your fingers" was very original and funny. As one of the speakers of the Dramatic Club Banquet she was a success, and generally she is a success in everything.

"On with the dance."

ROBERT CHARLES BENCHLEY

Twice President of '08, Bob was altogether too popular for due application to lessons, at least results obtained did not "come up" to his usual standard. As full of wit as a porcupine is full of quills his loss has been deeply felt by the class; but what South High lost Philips Exeter gained. As manager of the track team last year he did fine work, as the results obtained testified. When Bob is around there is sure to be something doing, especially if that place happens to be a class-room, for his pencil and tongue are never failing sources of enjoyment to those who happen to be near him. A perfect mimic, his work in the Dramatic Club plays never failed to "bring down" the house.

"None but himself could be his parallel."

GLADYS BOYCE

Gladys is "not much" in the art of being social, or if she is, she has displayed her talents to no member of '08. We see her in class but she rarely speaks unless spoken to. Maybe she is bashful, or diffident, but if so we are all sure we will never become aware of the fact from her. Has a pleasant face and might make herself well-known.

"Her peaceful state of meditative repose."

HELEN LOUISE BRAY

This silent, hard-working young lady came from North Grafton. She has seen nineteen years of life and she has assiduously digested all the learning that has passed her way in that time. She has distinguished herself in our class by her most profound silence and by the fact that she says something worth saying when she says anything at all. She has that rare gift of being constantly and naturally herself and her peaceful and meditative repose is envied by most girls in the class. A girl of modesty and repose, of thought and learning.

"She found wayward pleasure
In the hallowed paths of toil."

JANET WINIFRED BRIGGS

Jane is an ardent admirer of all that is brown. Brown suits, brown neckties, brown shoes, Brown College and its inmates. Even "he," the Brown inmate, has brown hair and we are told that she keeps the brown-haired Brown boys' "billet-deux" tied up with a brown ribbon. Jane has a very gentle, firm, strong manner. Is very modest and has filled the place of vice-president of the senior class successfully, but there is one fault in this worthy young lady. She persists in fussing Mr. Deveneau, who is charmed to think she would pay attention to him. Janet will be at home after Sept. 1, 1908.

"She has more goodness in her little finger
than others have in their whole bodies."

WALTER WILLIAMS BROWN.

Walter is a specimen of the massive minds turned out yearly at South High School. He is a tall, slim, meek-looking lad, never to be seen without a book in his hand; shy, bashful and retiring; not at all familiar with the ladies and rather distant with the fellows. For the past few summers Walter has been engineering it. He hopes to enter Tech to carry on this hobby of his engineering. We hope that this nervous lad before going out into the cold unsympathetic world will change and show a masterful manly spirit.

"They trust him as men trust quiet men."

ALICE CECELIA BURKE.

Alice is a little, short, stout girl, with light hair and big blue eyes. She was the star pupil in the botany class her Junior year, and fish, worms and lobsters were her delight her Freshman year. She is rather a desirable young Miss, and is never afraid to express her mind freely, even sometimes when she is not asked to do it. She is still debating whether or not matrimony or more learning will be her next step.

"Don't you remember sweet Alice?"

GEORGE LESLIE CARRICK

made a great hit in the minstrel show this year and he also showed his ability in the dramatic line in the play given by the Dramatic Club, entitled "A Class Day Conspiracy." George has a fine bass voice and so is a friend of Miss Woodman's. I guess that the only thing that bores George Leslie is his English and he can frequently be caught asleep and has to be reminded of his place and position. We all wish him great success in his Clark College career, but we must warn him to keep awake in class. We hope to see him a member of the famous Glee Club.

"Seest thou a man wise in his own conceit."

DOROTHY CARY.

"Dot" is one of the busiest girls among us, though just what she ever really accomplishes no one can tell. Easily excited, she is generally just as easily cooled off. Can talk as fast as Gertrude, and thats "going some." A great lover of dogs, she is hardly ever seen without her "Peggy." A staunch friend, she is well liked by all her classmates.

"Maidens should be mild and meek
Swift to hear and slow to speak."

ETHEL ELLA CHASE

All young ladies should pattern after Miss Chase, for the height of her ambition is simply to be good. She is a loyal friend on all occasions, has a genial manner and a ready wit. Frivolity is not in her line. While she has been in High School she has become quite proficient in many lines, being a star in Miss Vinal's French Class and as much of a star in English. We think she must have a strong liking for Woonsocket, her native town, for the minute school lets out for vacation, Ethel grabs her bag and runs for the R. I. train.

"A Something so shy, it would shame it to make it a show."

EDITH CLOUGH.

Edith came from Lewiston, Maine. She is a good, conscientious, hard-working scholar and never was known to have a mark below A. With all her powers of understanding and reasoning, of ability and genius, that faculty of the mind by which she receives or forms ideas cannot fathom the meaning of "fusser." Generally speaking—Edith is generally speaking. While in high school she has acquired a singular fondness for drawing. She expects to enter the Boston Art School and as she is a diligent student may success attend her efforts.

"She stayed at home and spun."

HELEN FRANCES CONNOLLY

Helen was born in Worcester at an innocent little age, but since coming to S. H. S. has out-grown the innocent part of it. She is a firm believer and strong supporter of woman's rights, and the arguments she and Mr. Cole have almost every day on this subject generally end up with "he is made up of pure cussedness" (meaning Mr. Cole). She is one of those fortunate individuals possessed of a sunny disposition; nothing seems to trouble her but the woman's right subject, and the ease with which she expresses her sudden emotion in History class is little short of marvelous.

"Thy flow of words is excellent."

JAMES CUNNINGHAM

James or "Cunny" as he is more often called, is the "cain-raiser" of '08. Holds the record for the greatest number of trips to Mr. Woodward, and would have his present record doubled had he been to see our principal every time he has been told to make this little pilgrimage. A firm believer in horse-trots or in fact of any kind of a trot.

"Fresh as the month of May."

GERTRUDE DARLING

"Trude's" four years in high school have not been uneventful, even if she has spent much time in the faithful preparation of her daily tasks. She has been vice-president of our class three years and has proved herself a good worker in the Dramatic Club. Much of the success of some of the plays have been due to her efforts. Of late she has been having bad dreams, ugly dreams, sweet dreams and even romantic dreams. In one of these nightly attacks she "cried her heart away in Mr. Benchley's arms" and ever since poor "Trude" has been without a heart. She has always been a popular girl.

"Such a maximum of glee and such a minimum of mischief in her mirth."

FLORENCE MYRA DAVIS

Florence is the fair-haired, blue-eyed, rosy-cheeked member of the twins,—"A regular hurricane in petticoats." It looked at one time as though her name might be "Dennis," but now it's all off. She does not seem to like her own class pin very well,—red seems more to her taste, even red hair was her fancy a short time ago. She has been a member of the Dramatic Club four years and is an assistant editor of this book. Mr. Woodward's "Move on" or "Don't let me see you two talking together in the corridors again," has been the cause of Florence and a second party meeting at the much desired drug store. Ask her who her Kalumet Club pin belongs to?

"I have lived and loved."

GRACE MARIA DAVIS

is one of the celebrated members of the famous Sextet which occupies the southwest corner of room 4, third period. She is a girl of fashion—even had the German measles, which was a novelty during our senior year. How we all envy Grace! She has a drug-store, a sunny smile, and a number of other persons and things. Grace is so happy, that she laughs every time you look at her. She is always weary at one o'clock, so much so that she really cannot carry her own books.

"Every lover is demented."

WALTER EDMUND DEEDY

another seventeen-year-old youngster, is one of our senior recruits. He tried several other "prep" schools, but none of them could compare, in his excellent opinion, to S. H. S. Walter is an enthusiast of the manual training department, spending all his spare time improving his knowledge along that line. As September is such a long way off, Walter cannot quite make up his mind as yet where he wishes to go.

"Much study is a weariness to the flesh."

GEORGE ADAMS DEVENEAU

George, who thinks he is the smartest pupil in the mediaeval history class, made his advent into this world of sin Jan. 27, 1890. Since he has been in high school he has proved himself a good student and a hard worker by taking up a number of optional courses along with his regular work, such as tennis functions, nature study, natural history, etc. He intends to enter Clark next year to study physiology, psychology, biology, botany, zoology, mineralogy, etc. He may prefer a position on the faculty of a ladies' seminary, but let us hope he will be an eminent and celebrated scientist.

"Deveneau thinks he knows,
all that anybody ought to know."

ANNA OTTILLIE DICK

Anna's long brown curls and chubby round face make her the most youthful looking girl in the class. She has acquired a bad habit of late, that of borrowing erasers. She is a constant annoyance to her neighbors in this respect and they wish to give her advice, "neither a borrower nor a lender be." None can compare to Anna in physics and chemistry. She knows the text books from beginning to end and she can even catch Mr. Andrews once in a while. She is a lover of tranquil solitude and never goes into society except that which is wise and good. Books, not frivolity, are in her line of doings.

"A good little soul.

GEORGE PELEG DIXON, 2d

There are few classes indeed who are favored with such a fellow as George for their President. For not only is he popular with his own class, but he is known and liked by nearly every one in school. He has been twice elected President of '08 and this year is also President of the Dramatic Club. He is something of an athlete, playing on S. H. S. Basket-Ball team this year. His fine work in Dramatic Club plays and minstrel shows has not been surpassed, and for his untiring zeal in making these things successes he deserves no little praise. In his contemplated course in "Tech" '08 unites in wishing him the greatest success.

"A good fellow is a costly name."

WALTER JAMES DOLAN

otherwise known as "Davy" or "Brother" is one of the jolly boys of the class. He always has a smile and a good word for all his friends. Walter likes baseball very much and is fond of sending fancy post-cards. Walter might have helped us out on class games but he did not have the right party to coax him.

"He hath a lean and hungry look."

LAWRENCE DOLAN

"Larry" was one of that famous '08 Senior Banquet Committee and was chairman of our committee on decorations at the oval this year. Pretty generally known among the fellows and although his acquaintance is more limited among the girls, he is by no means afraid of a petticoat. Of a rather excitable nature he is a true friend, and one who always sees the humorous side of things.

"Do others or they'll do you."

LEWIS ARTHUR DOMINIS

Always happy is "Lewis." Never known to take anybody or anything except as a joke; he is everybody's friend. One of the W. H. S. orchestra, it is he who makes the noise, for the drum is his instrument. A student now and then, but not often enough to get many A's. Baton twirler, artist, etc., his accomplishments are too numerous to mention. Probably he will return to South next year.

"Whose every look and gesture was a joke."

MILDRED DOUGLAS

Mildred is one of the members of the trio that walks the corridors at recess. She has had four long years of weary work and learning and it is all so woefully uninteresting to her that she intends to stay at home for the next year anyway. She is one of the most brilliant in our English class as well as being a star in bookkeeping.

"I leave thy praises unexpressed."

EFFIE DRURY

Little Effie is one of our best scholars and although perhaps she hasn't made a prominent place for herself in the class, she certainly stands very well in her lessons. Effie isn't going away to school but she will be "at home" in Auburn, where there is a very strong attraction for her besides her own home. We all wish Effie the best of luck and hope she will accomplish her ambition to be a help to "Warren."

"A scholar always, now and then a wit."

GRATIA DU GUAY

is another one of our quiet girls. She has kept along well with '08, but she hasn't seemed to have much interest in the class. When the girls voted on the famous question "dresses," this little young lady calmly put down on her slip of paper, "punk in hem."

"Be thankful you're living and trust to your luck."

OLA MARCIA DUPREE

Coming from Dorchester last year Ola found out what a fine class wore orange colors at South High School and decided to join us. During the two years she has been with us she has definitely proved her right to wear an '08 pin, and has many friends who wish her success in later life.

"A bright interesting face—
which is better than mere beauty."

MILDRED DUNCAN

"Millie" is our heavy weight. Of a sunny nature usually, she can be just as "huffy" as the next. Generally knows what her opinion is on any subject and is not at all bashful about letting others know it too. Something of a bird lover, she is particularly fond of jays, Streeter variety being preferred. Has a large number of friends at South, and is one of our popular girls. Is secretary of the Dramatic Club this year, and as assistant editor of this book she has done efficient work.

"Laugh and grow fat."

EDNA CAROLINE DYER

"Teddie" never has made any trouble for '08. We missed her in our Junior year, but she is finishing her course with us. Her destination is Bates College, because "Teddie" would not go to a college which was not a "coed." If she is as faithful to her lessons in college as she has been in High School, we may easily predict a great success for her as a teacher.

"I've reasoned it out."

MERTON SHUMWAY FOGARTY

Isn't that a fine name for such a fellow? Merton is like a few of the rest of his class—he is very much interested in "'09." His hobby is exchanging class-pins. Our Principal made a good change when he had Merton collect "slips" fourth hour, because it seems to break the long lonesome spell after recess. He has all he can take care of with Lura and her "Merry Widow." Merton hopes to wind up his career in "Tech."

"Speaks an infinite deal of nothing."

FLORA MADGE FORSYTHE

Madge is one of our girls who has made a place for herself in our class by her good work in the art room. We would like to see Madge go to some art school, but we're afraid she is much too interested in the Kalumet Club to go so far away. But after Madge graduates she has decided to settle down raising "Jack Roses."

"Open speech and ready hand."

HELEN FAY GATES

Another of our very many quiet classmates. Is a conscientious worker in anything she undertakes as her class work shows. Something of a recluse, she is, in spite of this, fairly well known by the class as a whole. Helen is a true friend and one whose acquaintance is well worth cultivating. Has won her diploma in three years. Probably wanted to graduate from college as soon as the possessor of that Amherst pin finished his career in the latter school. She expects to go to Smith.

"Few are my years and yet I feel
The world was ne'er designed for me."

HAROLD IRVING GREEN

It was on some day long ago that Harold first beheld the light. He looked with indifferent eyes at the beautiful things of the world and soon realized that after all he himself surpassed them all. Strange to say he has never changed his mind, in spite of coming in contact with men, whose palpable hints have in no wise altered this love of self. Would like to be a ladies' man; but doesn't know how. Is a well meaning fellow with many good points, but has his faults like the rest of us. Has been President of Congress.

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

ELIZA AGNES GILLESPIE

is one of East Brookfield's products. We never see her alone; she is always with Elsie, her shadow. These two girls have been the best of friends four years in High School, and we hope they will always be so. Eliza is going to Business College and I am sure she will find the work there to her liking.

"Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty."

NABBEY GODDARD

is not very well known in the social circles of our class, but nevertheless she can hold her own when it comes to chattering and explaining things in her English class. She and Gladys Boyce are firm friends, and when they are together, the chattering is remarkable. Nabbey has not been with us long, but she is glad that she can say that she graduated with 1908.

"I am conscientious."

EVELYN EVA GOULD

is one of "our" girls. She is small, but when she once gets started she goes just as well as the "big" girls. Evelyn's favorite study is English, and she enjoys 4th hour better than any other. If Evelyn goes away to school she wants to be careful of her spelling because she can't afford to get many "D's" for mis-spelling.

"Not corrected your previous theme."

GRACE MARION HACKETT

Left us in our Junior year to do other work, but came back again during our Senior year, fully realizing what an honor it was to graduate in the class of 1908. She is a shark in her lessons, being able to make up all her lost work in a short time. She is quiet and steady, meaning to do well and is bound to succeed. A girl all should be proud of.

"Pleasure with instruction should be joined."

HELEN GERTRUDE HAMBURY

hailed from Spencer, but to look at her now one would never think she came from such a place. Helen is a great admirer of Mr. William Cole, and she will be very sorry to leave his third hour English class. We feel sure Helen would be very popular with the opposite sex of the class, but they all know she is very much interested in the "linen counter" at MacInnes'. Helen has got enough of school and when she has finished her course she is going to open a home for stray cats.

"A romantic tale on her eye-lashes."

WALTER EDMUND HANLEY

"Jerry" was born on a Friday, the thirteenth of April, and although to be born on a Friday, and especially the thirteenth, is deemed unlucky, it certainly did not happen so in his case. He is a good (?) student and is popular with his classmates. What more is required? He was in a minstrel show this year which was a great success financially. Last season he played on the football team and won his "W." He was a member of the picture committee and toastmaster at the Senior Banquet. He is undecided as to his course after leaving High School, but perhaps he will wander west and if he does we hope that he will be successful.

"So be warned of my lot (which I know you will not)
and learn about women from me."

ROY PECK HARRINGTON

Peck first began to grow October 24, 1889, and he has not stopped his long elongating process yet. His greatest achievement has been in choosing the boys' class cap, which is such an artistic affair that it made the editor of the "Delineator," green with jealousy. Although he is exceedingly bashful, he has been known to converse with the ladies for the experience to be derived therefrom. In general he is a well-behaved and peaceable member of the class.

"His stature reaches to the sky."

EVERETT THOMAS HARROP

Our prophet blew in from the little town of Rochdale, a windy day in November, eighteen long years ago. He and Robbins like to visit that town yet, at least Everett did long ago. The thing which Everett dislikes most is the clicking of the latch on the front door. He is frequently seen coming from Durgin's jewelry store with "Her." Of course we don't know why he goes there. Everett is going to try for "Tech," and we all wish him success, but we would like to give him a little advice. He must give up his frequent meetings at the handy drug store in order to make any headway.

"Her passing was like the ceasing of exquisite music."

VARA HELEN HOBBS

Vara is a Vermonter, being born in Fairhaven, Sept. 22, 1889. As is very apt to be the case with the natives of Vermont, she is considerably above the stature of the people here in Massachusetts. Is very pronounced in her likes and dislikes. During our Junior year it was as good as listening to a debate to hear the discussion Vara and Mr. Delano were sure to have every fifth hour.

"Look at me and be sensible."

ELSIE ANTONETTE HOEFTMANN

is one of the girls who arrived 21 years ago, noted for her very changeable disposition. She was left to our tender mercies by the '07 class. Elsie says: "I never talk to any boys up here at school," but we all know about Sears at Tech. Elsie thinks she is a favorite with her crowd. The girls in Room 4 have been interested watching Elsie's hair. On pleasant days she has her string of four "puffs," but on stormy days she leaves them at home. Mr. Cole has his trials with Elsie, because she insists upon having her own way and many times the class has had a good laugh at her expense. Elsie is going to be a Kindergarten Teacher, and she will probably tyrannize over the children.

"Boys are scarce."

MINNA FRANCISCA HOLL

She is one of those quiet girls whose fair complexions are often disturbed by those big red patches, called blushes. For "men, men, humbugging men" she cares nothing. No one can trim her in being jolly and witty and she knows no greater luxury than that of thinking well of her fellowmen. Her morals have been declared particularly correct by those who are judges. She has never done anything very alarming during her four years in High School, but her drawings ought to be criticized as being on top. A girl who is original in the greatest sense of the word.

"Wo ist das deutche Vaterland?"

INEZ BELLE HOLMES

Born in Worcester, Nov. 18, 1889. Inez has been with us for four years. Although not widely known, she is popular among her acquaintances. A short time ago it looked—if indications count—as if she would in due time join the already numerous family of Smith; but alas for her chances there; she has taken a Steel(e) contract which keeps her pretty busy. Pleasant of face, she is just as pleasant to meet.

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

EDITH ELIZABETH HOWARD

Edith joined us during the Sophomore year, and since that time, except in the class-room, we have seen very little of her. She has the art of keeping by herself more, perhaps, than any other person in the class. From observations taken at a distance, we think her to be more diffident than reclusive, and regret that she should not have been able to participate in our many good times.

"Gently comes the world to those
That are cast in gentle mould."

GRACE CAROLYN HUBBARD

Worcester has been her home since she was born here, May 28, 1890. At an early age she showed ability in music, and although not one to display her talent, is known as a good musician among us, as can be seen by her election as pianist. Grace is well liked by those who know her, especially by the boys. In those studies she likes she is brilliant, but those on the "dislike" list are too many for her to ever realize high honors as a student. Always pleasant and ready for a good time, she may well be counted as popular among us.

"Timid and stepping fast."

MARGUERITE HELEN HUGO

Marguerite is one of our few blondes and is no relation to Victor the First. She is a direct contradiction to the claim that this climate is a destroyer of the light-haired. Born in Worcester, April 24, 1890, she has always lived here. Quiet and retiring, she hardly ever speaks unless spoken to. In lessons she is fair, always getting her assignment, but never making a recitation that could be called brilliant as could some of those of Geo. No. II. Has many good qualities, and is well liked by us all.

"A fine frenzy of blushes."

MONA JACKSON

Born in Westboro, Mass., Sept. 6, 1890. A girl who has lately acquired that most tiresome, and bothersome of all acquisitions—whispering. She is now tied for second place with Mary K. for the greatest number of whispers per second. (Of course Gertrude holds first). Easily the most nervous moving girl among us. Can be told a mile off by her peculiar nervous jerk of the head when talking. If you do not know her, keep your eyes open for the girl with the pronounced pucker of the mouth. That's Mona's pucker. Well up in her lessons, she intends to study music. Well-meaning, whole-hearted and accommodating, she is a girl whose good qualities we all appreciate.

"Observe my ease of manner,
And match me if you can."

JOHN GILLESPIE JEFFERDS, JR.

John is one of our late acquisitions, coming from the famous town of Auburn. From our year's observation it is easy to see that he is not likely to die within the next year or so, at least, of overwork. In spite of the fact that he was born in the hustling "Heart of the Commonwealth" on the sixth of July, 1889, he has not acquired the desire for hard work that is so prevalent among us (?) Is well liked by the class and very often raises a laugh by his stage whispers during a test. Kind-hearted and generous, he is willing at all times to do one a good turn. Is particularly famed for his habitual non-attention to anything that has the name lesson attached.

Motto: "I'll study tomorrow."

RUBY WINNIFRED JONES

Ruby joined us last year for which addition to our class we felt duely grateful, for it showed that some people have good taste. Light haired (?) red-cheeked (?) you can recognize her anytime by her exquisite poise. Not as yet popular, she would like to be, as any fellow at school knows.

"The more, the merrier."

LILLIAN IRENE KING

Lillian is one of the hard workers of the class and certainly deserves the good marks which her report shows. Of retiring disposition, she has never made her list of friends in the class a large one. Always quiet; even when noise might be in order. Is a great pedestrian, walking to school each morning, in spite of the distance lying between her home and South High. She aims to go to Mt. Holyoke and the class wish her the best of success there.

"A good companion and as firm a friend."

LILLIAN KNOWLES

Lillian entered high school four long years ago, with the class of 1908, and she, likes old South so well she thinks she'll come back another year. She is a girl of mirth and fun, yet quiet and meditative. She has many friends among teachers and scholars. If you don't know her, watch out for the well-dressed young lady who walks the corridors with Misses McInnes, Morley, Hoeftmann, etc. If the well-dressed young lady remarks, "Isn't it perfectly killing?" it is Miss Knowles.

"Airy, Fairy Lillian."

MIRIAM ELSIE LAMB

Miriam is one of us through sickness, and doubtless she appreciates the honor done her in making her one of that illustrious class of '08. Is a consistent church-goer, being particularly enthusiastic in Y. P. C. N. work. So is Eaton. Is a frequenter of Room 5 recesses where she and a few others can be heard in quiet (?) conversation. Is a good scholar and always does what she thinks is right.

"Nature has only made her a Lamb
And religion has made her an angel."

HELEN IRENE LAVERTY

Helen left us during our Sophomore year, and although many of us have seen her in class, she has not been around with us much. Is a very demure young lady in public; some say that all this vanishes when with a few of her friends. Always wears a smile when anyone is looking at her. Can look black as a thundercloud, however, when something not particularly pleasing to her happens to turn up.

"Small, but all there."

HOWARD MARTIN

is one of our Lake View Seniors. His favorite sport is hunting and he is always seen with a gun under his arm. No wonder Hattie thinks he is fine because he lives near the water and probably Hattie likes to go canoeing. We don't know what Howard is going to do, but whatever way he turns we, as a class, wish him success.

"O'er his books his eyes began to roll."

HAROLD McAFFEE

Geniality, and a smile of the "won't come off" type are "Mac's" most noticeable attributes. One of those fellows who never have any troubles, and whom everyone likes. Is something of a wit, sometimes unconsciously, and often raises a laugh in class by his unique replies to questions. That success may attend his efforts in later life is the wish of us all.

"Wit, now and then, struck
smartly, shows a spark."

MARY McCANN

For four years Mary has kept with her own crowd, making no effort to acquire acquaintances among the class as a whole. Always very quiet, in spite of the fact that she associates with Erba and others, who can make enough noise for the whole class, as those who know them can testify. It is her intention now to become a teacher and for that purpose she goes to Normal School next year.

"Let us be silent, for so are the gods.

ANNA CLARE McGAULEY

a favorite at Worcester Academy and a friend of the Tech Boys, first saw the light of day Sept. 18, 1890. She has entertained us at recess many times during our High School career by "tickling the ivory." Even Mr. Cole remarked on her playing. She is an honor pupil and expects to enter Pratt's Institute.

"All the world's a stage."

THOMAS LEO McGAULEY

"Tom" never does a whole lot of talking, but he's there all the same. Famed far and wide as a bluffer and anyone desiring instruction in this art should go to him. That's where "Prendre" learned, and he is certainly a credit to Tom's labor. Is well known and liked by the fellows.

"A devil lurked within his smile."

KATHERINE AGNES McQUADE

Katherine hails from West Auburn, and she has a hard time trying to keep Miss Knight posted as to whether she is absent or "just tardy." She is on the second honor list and that speaks for itself. Her aim for next year is to go to Normal School. Katherine was sorry that she could not make the 1st honor list, but many of us would be glad if we had been able to make the second. Katherine has had nothing to do with the boys in our class, perhaps she prefers the Auburn fellows.

"A calm, clear mind
not subject to the spasms and crises so often met with."

JESSIE EDITH MacRAE

gazed forth for the first time over Worcester's peerless landscape early in the year 1891. Jessie has only been with us during our Senior year, so we are not as well acquainted as we should like to be. She has a rather quiet manner; but nevertheless we have noticed that she has a monopoly upon certain rosy-cheeked members of the '09 class.

"As merry as the day is long."

ALLAN MEARS MEAD

Allan is one of our "little" boys. Born in Chelsea, Mass., June 26, 1890. He is one of the only representatives in the class from that city. He entered with the class of '04, but we came near losing him the third year because of some new regulations which caught him napping. Too full of mirth to listen for any considerable time to Mr. Parker's proofs, he and John Jr. are often informed that it could be wished that their papers would show a little more of that knowledge they are so indifferent about listening to. Is a true friend, and when fooling doesn't prevent, is a good scholar.

"Some men are born great, some in Chelsea."

SARAH CRAWFORD MONTGOMERY

"Sadie" is our "Sailor" girl. Fond of all boys, she prefers "Uncle Sam's." She has entered into a contract with the latter to furnish him with some well-educated sailors and with that end in view she goes to a Kindergarten school next year to learn how to start the boys off. A very decided young lady and is not afraid to say what she thinks on any occasion. We all feel sure that "Sadie's" pupils will know how to talk if nothing else.

"I am not formed of common clay."

ELISABETH KENDALL MORLEY

Born at Hyde Park, Mass., May 5, 1890. Bessie was a student in C. H. S. for three years; but Roland felt that he really must keep "tabs" on Old South, and so we obtained a classmate. She quickly acquired the faculty of promenading the halls, which is in style up here with the girls; and does the act **with Knowles, MacInnes & Co.** Is a good scholar; but as yet, in spite of her Classical High practice, has not been able to convince Mr. Cole that her themes are above his mild (?) criticisms. Joining the Dramatic Club soon after her arrival here, she took active part in the play and acted her part well. Although possessing mental faculties above the ordinary, she will never see honors, for dances, etc., will always interfere.

"A creature not too bright nor good
For human nature's daily food."

FRED GRANT MUNSON

was born nearly 20 years ago in Webb City, Missouri. When quite young he meandered east and took a fancy to Worcester. Fred has always been a studious boy, ranking among the highest in our class. Perhaps that isn't anything for him to boast about. Fred's quietness is of the dangerous sort, for you can never tell when such a chap has something up his sleeve. During the past year he has been an assistant to Mr. Andrews. His objective next year is "Tech."

"If at first you don't succeed, **try**, try again."

LENA GERTRUDE NAVIN

Lena entered our class at the beginning, but during the four years she has been a very quiet member and has kept with her own crowd. As she has had nothing to do with any of the fellows in the class, we are forced to believe that she is either very particular or that all men look alike to her. Lena expects to enter Normal School next year, and we wish her the greatest success there and later.

"She was by nature a persevering child."

ALBERT FREDERICK NORRIS

Albert has plugged along with the rest of the class and has made himself notorious by his connection with Miss Woodman's orchestra and glee club. Albert has lots of cheek; so she set him to work on a cornet. As to the quality of his voice, it actually overcame his bashfulness so much that he "sang" in a male quartet before the school. He was an end in the '08 minstrels, and with the exception of his singing, he did fine work. He will make a sudden change from the glee club and orchestra when he enters Amherst Agricultural College in the fall.

"He who sings drives away sorrow."

JOHN JOSEPH ALOYSIUS NUGENT

began his dream concerning his baseball ability somewhere about 1890. This dream stayed by him until now Jack really thinks he's a player. But, to stop joking, Jack has worked hard to interest the boys, and some of the girls also, in the national game. He is so enthusiastic about it that we cannot help wishing him the best of luck. And may it be that he, after finishing his college life at ———, and is winning success in one of the major leagues, shall think back to the time when he gained his fundamental ideas of the sport in our high school class.

"Upon his brow sat childish innocence.

GRACE MARIA OAKES

Grace entered High School with our class four years ago, but since her entrance she has had so much to do with the Holy Cross boys that she has been unable to keep up with the class and so she has decided to come back and join the '09 class. Grace is a very good singer, and after graduating from High School expects to study music in Boston. Here's hoping that she will enjoy herself in the '09 class as well as she has with us.

"She was by nature perfectly good-humored."

MARY VINCENT O'CONNELL

reached Worcester about eighteen years ago. Having a bright and witty character, she of course, entered our class. Throughout her High School career she has quietly and persistently made excellent progress which certainly cannot be said of all of us.

"She's a sinewy bit of the gentle sex; but she has a mild flavor."

EARL ROY PERRY

Illness has prevented the securing of a photograph of Mr. Perry

Earl Roy Perry entered our class when we were freshmen. Throughout his entire career in High School he has been a hard working student. The class regrets that his severe illness prevents his graduation with us. It is, however, very glad to learn of his hopeful condition, and wishes him the best of luck for the future.

"'Tis perseverance that prevails."

FRANK HAROLD PLAISTED

Frank first began to argue August 15, 1890, in the staid old city of Worcester. He is a sort of walking encyclopedia of fact and fiction, and will chew over anything for the sake of an argument. Frank did think of entering Tech, but there are rumors that he will start a hair-dressing parlor instead, (for ladies only). Frank acquired this art in Mr. Wm. Cole's third period class. He has been president and one of the most promising members of Congress and was unanimously elected orator of our class. He has been the money-holder one year. Frank has entertained and instructed us many times in rhetoricals. In our Junior year he gave "Paul Revere's Ride" accompanied by the orchestra. Until last term he did not believe in cutting, but now the "aftermath" is his first consideration, and to his untiring energy much of its success is due.

"Week in, week out, from morn, till night,
You can hear his bellows roar."

PAUL ALBERT PORTER

began his career in Naugatuck, Conn., on Aug. 22, 1889. Since he had the common sense to join forces with us during our Junior year, we do not blame him for that. Paul is another of the studious kind. One of his faults is his desire to go "fussing." As it has not injured his marks seriously up to now, we will say nothing further on that subject which might hurt his feelings. Let us add that as Paul spends much of his spare time in The Telegram office, it is not always safe to believe what he says.

"Seeking the bubble reputation."

JOHN FRANCIS PRENDERGAST

who will soon be eighteen years old, ought to outgrow his kiddish actions of the past year before long. Of course we understand that, sitting beside Alice and trying his best to follow her example, he is bound to meet some things that are too much for him. As he is planning to go to college, we hope that he'll settle down to work for a change. Another thing that ought to be mentioned as a habitual habit of John's is his punctuality in reaching school anywhere from one and a half to five minutes after the last bell has rung.

"Oaths are but words, and words but wind."

EUGENE HAYWARD POWERS.

'Gene is rather a quiet fellow, generally. He is not easy to get well acquainted with at first sight, but when once known he wears. He is very strong in his likes and dislikes, but is true blue to those whom he counts as his friends. Is something of a shark in lessons; though not enough so to be tiresome. For the first two years of his sojourn here he made few attempts to get popular among the girls, and so he hardly knew a single one of our fair class-mates (except Alice). But alas; the wind has changed. Jessie and numerous others have made his list a long one. Some say also that he has "outside" interests in that line; but if so, they don't interfere with those in town. Is a strong and faithful committee worker, and it is by his efficient help that we have been able to publish this book. Has done good work in Congress and has been President of the same. His intentions are to go to "Tech" and we all wish him the best of fortune there.

"I fooled them all, but now I am discovered."

GRACE ALICE QUINN

who entered our class fifteen years after her birth in our beloved city, cannot be called the most brilliant, nor by any means is she the dullest member of 1908. She is a girl who appears to be modest and shy, staying in the background and yet doing her work in a conscientious manner. She intends to pursue a course of study at Post's Business College.

"A Grace beyond the reach of art."

GRACE WOODBURY REDDING.

"We all love Grace," as Mr. Cook said. Quiet and rather diffident as a rule, she is extremely good company when among her friends. Is a member of Dramatic Club, whose Vice-President she was during Junior year. "Chums it" with Gertrude (Opposites attract each other). Is one of our first honor pupils, being famed far and wide for her brilliant themes which never fail to draw an A even from Mr. Cole. It is her intention to go to Smith, and the best wishes of the class go with her.

"A friend, a person with whom one may be sincere."

MARY ETTA REYNOLDS

Mary was born in Spencer and it certainly should be proud of this fact. She has been with us four years, but as she has led a very quiet life, we have little to say about her one way or the other. We all know that she has taken five lessons this year, not because she had to, but because she enjoyed studying. She is to take up her further study at Post's Business College.

"Modest she seems—not shy."

MARY KATHERINE RICHARDSON

Mary is our shining light, a veritable beacon in fact. Nearly everyone knows her by sight, at least. Made a tremendous hit our Junior year in the role of an old lady. Always ready to fool, even when Mr. Wm. Cole is reading themes and his threat to announce her theme is hanging over her head. As class historian she has an extraordinary chance to display her power of composition and elocution, in which lines she possesses no small talent. This year she and Jenks did grand work in lovers' parts (Mary needed very little coaching).

"Her eyes has all its radiant youth
Her cheek its morning flame."
(Hair not mentioned by request.)

ERBA MILDRED RILEY

being a close friend of Mary O'Connell, resembles her in many ways. They are always seen together and both have still to learn that rare characteristic of being able to keep quiet. They are really the most persistent persons about, always wanting to say something. They expect to enter some business college next year and certainly should take up some line of business in which the "gift of gab" is required.

"She talked, and talked, and talked."

GEORGE WHITCOMB RIX

added one to the population of West Lebanon, New Hampshire, on Sept. 10, 1889. The mountains couldn't have agreed with him for as early as 1904 he was enrolled as a member of our class at South High. George's specialty is drawing, and he is, in our experienced eyes, an "artist." Even upon the menu of that never-to-be-forgotten "Senior Banquet" is to be seen a finished masterpiece of his. Moreover, it is to George as Class Artist that we owe the superior work in this book.

"My Ma uses Wool Soap."

ETHEL ELIZABETH ROACH

Of a happy disposition it is hard indeed to find Ethel and not find her smiling. Known by nearly all '08 she has never put herself forward and has never become famous. Like "Millie" she is very fond of birds, but her taste runs towards robbins, and apparently her love is returned.

"Robbins say:—'Cheer up.'"

RALPH ALANSON ROBBINS.

Ralph is one of the jolliest fellows in '08. Ever ready to make a good time. He and some of his teachers have now and then had words, the result of which usually was another conversation between Mr. Woodward and Ralph. Is an enthusiastic automobilist, often letting lessons slip for the sake of giving the auto exercise. For further information concerning Ralph apply to Ethel Roach.

"The lost sheep."

GOODWIN ROBINSON

was perplexed for the first time on Sept. 18, 1889. His perplexity increased during his grammar school course and culminated in an acute attack when he reached South High. "Goody's" genial and humorous character, and his unique command of a peculiar vocabulary have made him known to all, while his "Now, I don't quite see that," after something has been explained three or four times, has served to take up many hours in the class room wihch might otherwise have been devoted to more harmful things.

"Dense as a London fog."

DONALD MAY RUSSELL

is still another of those many quiet ones among us. He honored Worcester by his arrival here in 1891. He appears to be a hard worker, and we hope that he'll continue to be ambitious in his future career at Tech and also later. We think that he must have some attraction for he has paid no attention to the many beauties in our class.

"Sober he is, but not severe."

ALICE ELIZABETH SAWYER

first entered Worcester society approximately eighteen years ago. She may, without the least hesitation, be called one of the most popular girls in our class. Freshman year she was chairman of the class-pin committee, Sophomore year she was class Treasurer, and the past two years she has been class Secretary. Besides her excellent work as Secretary, she is one of the associate editors of this book. Alice has several peculiarities; but perhaps the most notable one of which she is the sole possessor is that quaint laugh. It might be more distinctly described as beginning like the croak of a frog and ending with the trill of a prima donna. Since Alice is to have it patented soon, those girls who fancy such an ornament should hasten to obtain it.

"Born to command is she, and woe to him that heeds not."

HENRY JOHN SCHAEFER

About twenty years ago, there appeared in Worcester a little tow-headed boy called Henry, or more appropriately "Heinrick." As his name might imply, Henry has a knowledge of German which is to be envied by those who are not inclined toward languages. Being in a studious condition at present, he plans to enter Lowell Textile School next year.

"He'll make a proper man."

HELEN MARTHA SELLARS

If Martha had the good qualities that George had I am afraid that Helen does not deserve her middle name. Helen has managed to get through four years of High School on very little study—always trusting to her good looks and talkative ways. She has had great trouble all this year in keeping her "gentleman friends" straight; "Carkie" and "Charlie" do sound alike. Helen may take up the study of vocal music and when she makes her debut, we will all be proud to own that she was in our class at High School.

"She never worked but moment odd,
But many a bluff worked she."

SELIG SIMONS

Great Selig, alias Prof. Otto Brinstein, is a well known member of our class, a favorite with us all. Selig's recitations in class remind us of a runaway engine. He resolved to try for honors in class games Junior year, but lacked either courage or wind at the last moment. Selig is well liked by all the teachers and has long been a member of the Dramatic Club. He is known for his poetry, which has sometimes interrupted his studies. He expects to enter Harvard year after next, but next year will return to South as a P. G.

"'Tis the greatest folly not to be jolly,
That's what I think."

HELEN THEOLA SMITH

Helen is one of the most prominent members of the Philomathea. In the plays presented by this society Helen has taken a prominent part. Helen is a quiet little Miss and spends no time talking with the boys in our class, and so we are led to think that she has attractions elsewhere, or that she does not care for the opposite sex. She may enter Normal School after graduation, and we hope that she will make good there.

"Meagre were her looks, sharp misery had worn her to the bones."

FLORENCE EDNA SQUIRES

Edna, as she is known to us, is one of the favorites of our class. She was born in Worcester in 1888, and waited for our class before she entered High School, knowing well that it is "better to enter late than never." Edna took part in both plays given by the Dramatic Club, and in both she did very well. She is to display her talents at the Boston Conservatory of Music next year, and we wish her the greatest success there. She had not much to do with the fellows in the class until this year, but lately we have noticed that she is a little "Battey."

"Friend of the stage! To whom both Players and Plays
Must sue alike for pardon or for praise."

CLARA LOUISE STEELE

Clara has been with us four years, but we are not yet very well acquainted with her. She is a very prominent member of the Philomathea Society, and has materially helped this club in many ways. Has taken a leading part in the plays given by the club and has done some very promising work in this line, thereby winning no little praise.

"What is man that thou art mindful of him?"

WALTER ELDRED STEELE

Walter has been a quiet member of our class although he has had many honors. Our first and last years he has been class treasurer, and this year he has also been treasurer of the Dramatic Club. He has much to remember about his trip with the football team to Pomfret during the season; he doubtless will not soon forget Mr. Donnelly. At the Senior Banquet he treated the subject of Dramatics very dramatically which pleased (?) all the fellows. During our last year he has been much of a "Holmes" boy, going out little except when Inez went.

"But there's nothing half so sweet in life
as love's young dream."

JOHN WILLIAM TUCKER

(he must have got his name from Shakespeare, whose works he adores?) is a Worcester born young gentleman. As far as can be seen from his appearance at school, his habits are good. (as might be expected from the influence of the '08 class which surrounds him) In a few years we expect to hear of him as a literary star of Amherst Agricultural College, the institution he plans to enter after leaving South High.

"Blow, gentle breezes, blow."

FRANK ALFRED WALKER

Frank is one of those fellows who never did anyhting wrong. Never starred in his lessons, but maybe his prospective course in Clark will bring out his qualities as a student. Is well known by all the boys; but, excepting Clara, has a very limited acquaintance with the girls. Of a particularly peaceable disposition, we all sincerely hope that Clark won't change him.

"Night after night he sat
And bleared his face with books."

ELSIE FRANCES WALSH

Elsie was born in Providence, but early found her way to Worcester and entered South High with a brilliant class. She is a good talker, and in this way she has made herself prominent in our class, although she has done nothing else to bring her before us. Elsie expects to enter business college after graduation, and if she is able to write as fast as she can talk she will surely succeed in her future work. Elsie has been a constant member of Mrs. Day's High School class, and that may account for her not being on the honor list.

"Oh, fie upon this single life."

SARAH CAROLINE WARREN

Sarah was born in West Auburn and this accounts for her frequent tardiness. Her duets with Selig in History class are fully enjoyed by the whole class. She has led a very quiet life at school and outside she does little but study. She almost never fails in class and so when every one else fails we await Sarah's turn to recite, because it is known that she will "save the day." She is another of our girls who expects to enter Normal School, and we are sure that she was "cut out" for a teacher.

"Of all the girls that are so smart,
There's none like little Sally."

JOHN WILLIAM WHALEN

"Jack" is a staunch '08 man, and although there seems little chance of his ever becoming famous as an athlete, he has at least done his best to make himself a point winner for us, which is more than some of the '08 fellows can say. Is in the baseball squad this year. Is a well-meaning fellow.

"By their faults ye shall know them."

ERNEST ARTHUR WHITTEMORE

Ernest has been a constant member of Mrs. Day's dancing class this year, and that speaks well for him. He has tried to offer us his opinion on the subject of facial creams and sapolio, telling us that neither does any good. Perhaps he has tried both and if so he ought to know. During this year he has played basket ball on the second South High team. We often wonder why Ernest makes so many mistakes in reading American History aloud. This is especially noticeable on Monday morning. His attractions must be outside of South High, judging from all appearances.

"He said, right or wrong, what came into his mind."

ARTHUR MOORE WITHSTANDLEY

During our Junior year we received this promising pupil from the Durfee High School in Providence. Ever since "Art's" first day with us he has become very popular, and during this season he played basket ball. He served as a member of the banquet and class day committees this year, and was an exceedingly helpful member of the Junior class day decorating committee. His popularity is not confined alone to the male sex, but is equally shared by the fair sex. We thought at one time that his literature leaned toward Browning, but since then he has changed his views.

"Not a word spake he more than was need."

IRENE FRANCES WILMOUTH

Irene entered high school with our class, but there are very few of us who know her, because she is so quiet. She spends most of her time at recess studying in Room 5, and does not mix with any of the members of our class. She expects to take up her further studies at the Normal School. We are all sure that she will make a good teacher.

"Looks perfectly grave at a pun."

DANIEL ROSWELL WOODBURY

"Dan" is a student; that is, he studies (?) a great deal and is a very quiet chap. His quietness and his desire to be alone make us believe that he has loved and lost. He can more than play shinny and this is shown by the way he guards the goal. He is especially famous for his brilliant recitations in history, which we all appreciate. He expects to enter business college after leaving high school, and we hope that he will succeed in his work there as well as he has at South.

"He goes to his work like a thief to the gallows."

RUTH PHILLIPS WOODWARD

Ruth is the fastest walker in the class; she is also a good sprinter. We have often been sorry that the girls could not enter the class games, because we know that '08 might have relied on Ruth when the fellows failed us. Ruth is a well-known theme writer, her sentences being as original as, "The hired man milked she." Ruth is a constant attendant at Mrs. Day's and perhaps that accounts for her themes. But all in all Ruth is a good friend.

"A hurricane in petticoats."

JUNIOR

CLUBS

SOCIETIES

THE CONGRESS.

The work of the Congress Debating Society has been carried on this past year with a degree of success highly satisfactory to those interested in it. The annual declamation contest, the two cup debates, and the play given jointly with the Philomathea, were the objects of special effort on the part of the club. Congress has a right to feel proud of its representatives in these contests, and a right too to regret the unfortunate complications by which a part of its just reward was sacrificed. Only a few of the graduating class were members of Congress, but to them the club has meant an opportunity for self-improvement to be found in no other organization. As they graduate they wish all good things for those who remain, and predict still greater success for the Congress Debating Society.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB

The past year has been a very prosperous one for the Dramatic Club, each member having worked individually for its welfare.

This individuality was shown when the club presented in April, the Pinero play, "The School Mistress;" although much of the success of the play was due to Miss Knight, who gave her untiring effort and time to its progress. From the proceeds of previous plays the club has been able to decorate the reception room. The proceeds of this year's play have bought two Holy Grail pictures for the room.

Another play was given in January, "A Class Day Conspiracy." This is the first year the Dramatic Club has ever undertaken to give a complimentary play. But this one proved such a success that the play for next year has already been selected.

As the finale, the annual banquet was held at the school, which brought the members together, after which there was dancing in corridors.

The officers for the year have been President, George P. Dixon; Vice President, Gertrude Darling; Recording Secretary, Mildred Duncan; Corresponding Secretary, Grace M. Davis; Treasurer, Walter Steele.

The Seniors as they graduate leave to the undergraduates a well organized club. There is enough material to make it better in years to come. We wish it the best of success in all its undertakings.

THE PHILOMATHEA.

To many of the girls of the school the work of the Philomathea Society does not appeal. Perhaps it is because of its similarity to school work. But the members of the club derive great benefits from it. They acquire self-command through speaking before the society and from the platform; they learn to think logically while standing before an audience which is in part gained from the extemporaneous talks and in part from the debates.

The standard of the club has been raised considerably this year, and in consequence, the general tone of the club is much better.

On April twenty-fourth the Philomathea and the Congress Societies presented a play, "The Rice Pudding." Those of us who were in the play realize the sacrifice it meant to Miss Corey in giving her time and her strength to coach us. It was due in great part to her that the play was a success.

CLARA E. STEELE

CHORUS AND GLEE CLUBS

MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS

The ninth May Musical, held May 15, was considered the best ever given by the Musical Organizations, under the direction of Miss Woodman.

The "Worcester High School Orchestra" now numbers thirty-four members, the largest membership in its history. It completes the ninth year of its career with an enviable record. During these nine years one hundred and five pupils have been enrolled as members, many whom are now professionals.

Many tributes have been received of the great help the drill secured in the High School Orchestra has been from a practical as well as a musical standpoint. The musical ability acquired is enabling former members to hold their own better in the outside world. The standard of the music has improved greatly.

The orchestra now owns a base viol, anvils and a set of chimes. This year a French horn was secured, making the orchestral instruments complete. The talent developed has been of a high order, and the spirit of the orchestra has been helpful and democratic.

The Chorus and Glee Clubs have been enthusiastic. The Boys' Glee Club has been specially fine this year. An unusual number of good tenors have providentially appeared.

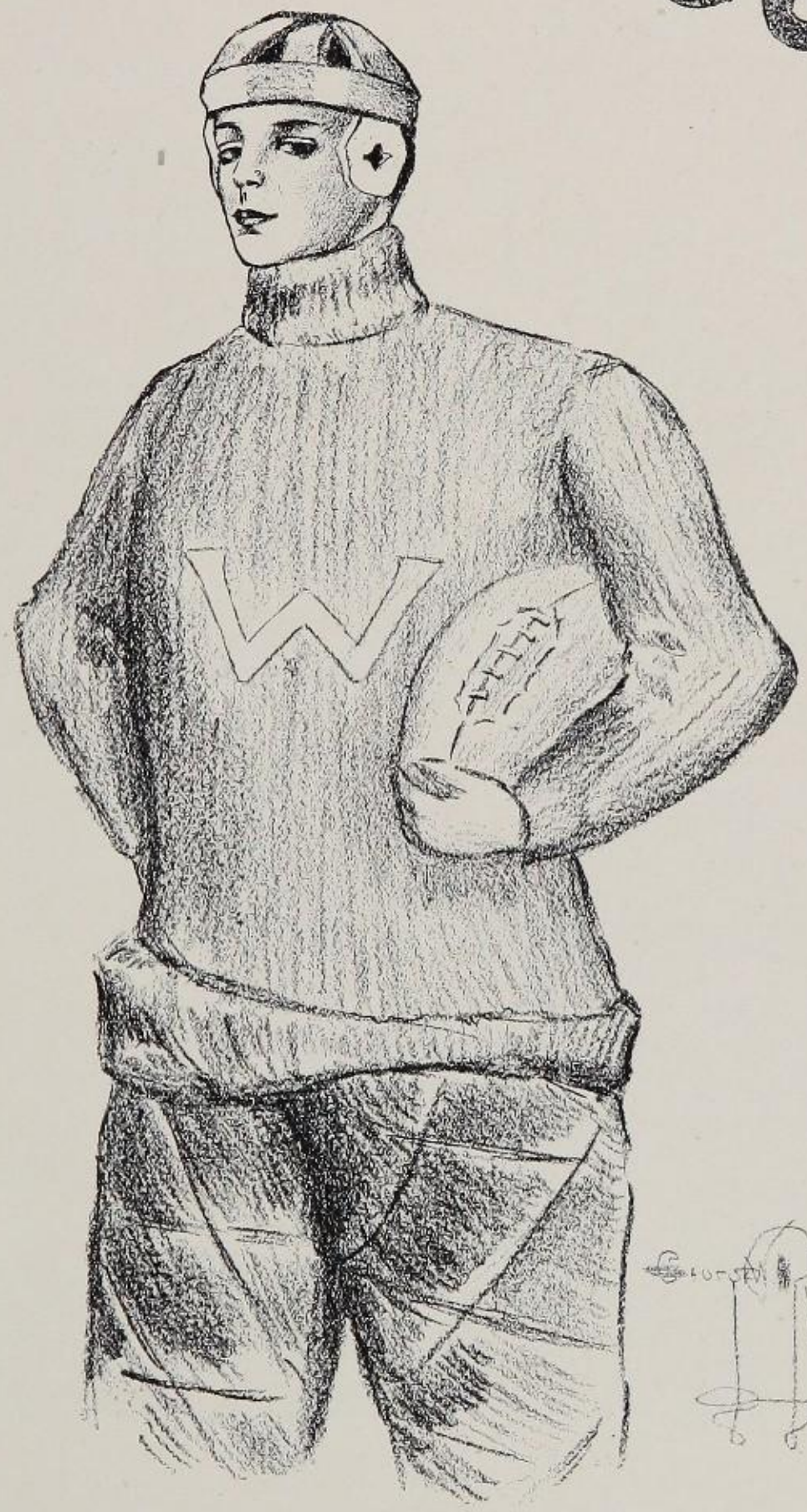
The Chorus and Glee Clubs together with the orchestra have given nine May Musicals and four Matinees. That the ninth and latest Musical was of superior merit, shows the perseverance and progressive spirit of the organizations.

Another ensembled picture of the orchestra has been presented to the school and with the former gifts, Guido's "Aurora" and "Ortrello"—help to decorate the rooms.

The Seniors have helped, perhaps more than any class, to make the year musically a success.

SOPHOMORE

ATHLETICS



TRACK TEAM

SOUTH HIGH TRACK TEAM

The South High Track Team took part in two interscholastic meets this spring, one at Dartmouth, in which the team won second place, and at Brown, in which they won third. Four men only were taken to Hanover: Marble, Holden, Crotty and Keith, and the work of so small a team was exceptional. With the exception of three post-graduates, the point winners will return to school next year, and we wish Capt. Keith the success that his work promises.

Mr. O'Connor has done his best for the team, and the loyalty of all the fellows to him speaks for his work. Marble, Holden, Crotty, Keith, Dennis, Smith, McCullough, Shaw, Wood, D'Ewart and Hanley made up the team. At Providence, Capt. Marble lowered the record for the one twenty hurdles to seventeen seconds.

BASKET BALL TEAM

BASKET BALL TEAM

The season of 1907–8 has been one of the most successful that the South High Basket Ball Team ever had. Manager Marble did himself credit in making out the schedule, securing games with a number of fast teams, some of which would have done credit to a college.

Such teams as Leicester Academy, Webster H. S., Silent Five of Gardner, Leicester Alumnae, Westfield Y. M. C. A., Southbridge H. S., Nicols Academy, the B. S. Club of Worcester, Leominster H. S., W. P. I. 2nd, Crimson A. A., Wesleyan Academy, Classical H. S., and S. H. S. Alumnae, were to be found on the schedule. South High finished the season by making it the third that the team has not lost a game on its home floor, and by winning thirteen of the nineteen games played.

Captain Dennis showed capitol judgement in picking out his men and placing them. He and McCullough made two of the best "forwards" that South High School has ever seen. As a center, McDermott was certainly a star, getting the top on every "center" he met, while Marble and Dixon did splendid work as "backs;" holding all the opposing teams down to small scores. Withstandley and Holden did fine work for the team, acting as sub-forward and sub-back respectively.

This year South High also had a second Basket Ball Team which was managed by Raymond Fletcher and captained by Holden.

FOOTBALL TEAM

THE FOOTBALL TEAM

The Football Team of 1907 passed a successful season, although it was discouraging in many ways. Coach Donnelly turned out a fine team at the beginning of the season, but owing to injuries, ineligibility, and disqualification, many of the best players were kept from the team which handicapped it greatly. Only five games were played, as the Wesleyan Academy, Brockton High, Dedham High, and Cushing Academy games were cancelled and the M. I. T. Freshmen failed to show up. The five games played were with St. Mark's Academy, Pomfret Academy, Rindge Manual Training, Springfield High and Kalumet Boat Club.

South High showed up well in the number of players, ten of the seventeen playing in at least one game coming from our school. Marble, Dennis, Hanley, Steele, MacLaren and Callahan being on the first team at the beginning of the season, and Andrews, Warren, Holden, and Quinn playing later.

Capt. Butler, Manager Burns, Nylen, Melican, DeMarco and Keegan came from Classical and D'Ewart from English.

Although the interest in football seems to be dying out in High School, nevertheless we have material for a good team, and we all sincerely wish Capt. Dennis a successful year.

BASEBALL TEAM

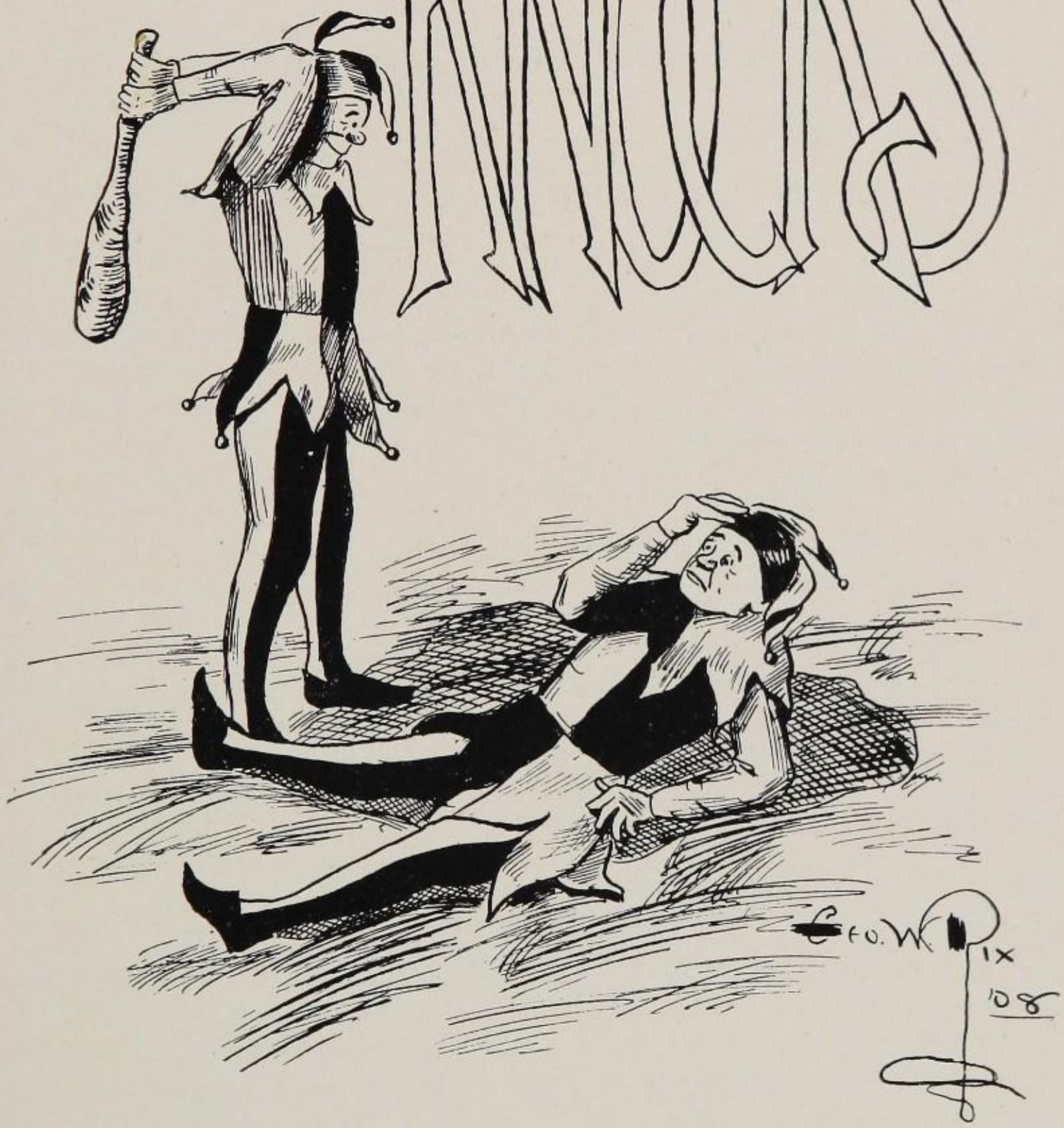
THE BASEBALL TEAM

The following fellows made up the South High School Baseball Team:—John J. A. Nugent, '08, Captain; Loring Coes, '09, Manager; Harlan Holden, '07; John Cunningham, '09; John W. Whalen, '08; James Quinn, '11; Clarence Wheeler, '09; John McNamara, '09; Edward Powers, '09; Michael Nolan, '09; Carlton Dennis, '09. Losing two of its best men early in the season the team has labored under difficulties which were only overcome through the efficient coaching of John Stevens. It is the first time in the history of South High School Baseball that an official coach has been chosen. Stevens proved himself a master of the national game and considering the lack of interest among some of the players, his success has been remarkable. The school was liberal in its donation, but few of the pupils seemed to be interested to attend the home games and the receipts were small indeed. With three exceptions—Nugent, Whalen and Holden—the team will all return, and the prospects for 1909 baseball seem bright indeed.

Let us hope that efficient men will come out and that interest will be aroused. The school wishes to thank Mr. Cook for his interest and help in baseball and hopes that the team next year will not lose his efficient assistance.

FRESHMAN

KNOCKS



Faith, Hope and Charity—These Three*

Mr. Young—"Who was it whose nervous pen drew up the Declaration of Independence?"

Powers (who had been to the theatre the night before) "Joseph Jefferson."

Mr. Young—"What role did Samuel Adams play in early Mass. history?"

McAfee—"He was leading man."

When Ruth B. becomes a bride she will get more than one kind of Rice.

Mr. Parker—(to his "Solid" class) "I was thinking of this class last night in bed, when I should have been asleep. I decided to tell Dixon, Harrop, (naming about half the class) that they had better brace up. Now, out of these some are doing C poor work and some are doing D poor work."

Mr. Parker flushed, a very uncommon action on his part.

Mr. Parker—"Why are you always behind in your lessons?"

Mr. Jefferds—"Because if I was not behind, I could not pursue them."

Mrs. Morley—"Bessie, don't stay out on the piazza without something around you."

Elizabeth K--"No, mother, Roland is here."

Congratulations—Miss Wood.

Dixon—"Miss Knight, have you a block?"

Miss Knight—"Yes, but I need it.

Fourth hour French—Miss Vinal—"What part of speech is 'nous?'"

Frightened student—"A—a verb."

Miss Vinal—"I we, you we, he we, we we, you we, they we."

---

*) We have Faith that you will see the point; we Hope you will. Our Charity is apparent to all.

"Now you see it and now you don't."—Mr. Cole's beard.

'08 and '09 united at last. [At least to see Mary, Ruth, Harry and Al. confirms the statement.]

Happy we; from care we're free
Why aren't they all content as we? Bessie and Helen.

South High Automobile, 1908 Model

Sparker—Geo. Dixon.
Plug—Paul Porter.
Crank—Harold Green.
Transmission—Minna Hall.
Headlights—Mary Richardson and Fogerty.
Vibration—Mona Jackson.
Tires—(See foot note.)
Brake—Baseball Team.
Wheels—Faculty.
Fan—Edith Clough.
Chauffeur—Prin. Woodward.
High Speed—Sarah Warren.
Low Speed—Jerry Hanley.
Horse Power—Grace Quinn.
Detachable Tonneau—Helen Hambury.

Foot note:—Rubber.

Fogerty
Hair**U**p
Plai**S**ted
Robbin**S**
Nug**E**nt
Car**R**ick
Power**S**

A Few of Mr. Delano's Texts

Blessed are the meek.—Helen Connolly.

She that keepeth her mouth keepeth her life; but she that openeth wide her lips shall have destruction.—Elsie Hoeftmann.

He that is soon angry dealeth foolishly.—George Deveneau.

Who so getteth a wife, getteth a good thing.—Mr. Young.

A soft answer turneth away wrath.--W. M. Cole.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter.—Mr. Woodward.

The way of the transgressor is hard.—If this fits—it means you.

Vanity of Vanities.—Harold Green.

I have no pleasure in them.—Miss Durgin.

All the daughters of music shall be brought low.—Miss Woodman.

PRESIDENT PELEG'S PASTIME

Herein are suggested a few of the ways
In which Peleg Girlishly Passes his Days.

A is for Amy—a sister in law—
Unless Emma should find in Georgie a flaw.

B is for Bessie who wabbles first nights
Seeking glory and honor before the foot lights.

C is for Carolyn—one out of many
On Mondays at Kimball's bids a high penny.

D is for darling, by which appelation,
He designates every young girl in creation.

E is for Elsie, one of his friends
Who'll remain eighteen until the world ends.

F is for fussed and fussing and fusser
This is Peleg, cum laude,—a good looking duffer.

G is for Grace—a C. H. S. girl
(Not the one who taught Everett to make his hair curl.)

H is for Helen—Mr. Dixon's first wife,
We hope she will edit an account of his life.

I is for Ioa, of Miss Kimball's school,
For her Peleg breaks many a hard and fast rule.

J stands for Josephine, also for Jessie—
Which one he likes best? You ask that of Bessie.

K is for Kibbe whose candy he'll squander
On whatever blue blood with Peleg will wander.

L is for Lura, who just has a crush
She'll soon have a ring, if Georgie gets flush.

M marks Marguerita whose last name you will see
Somewhat farther on when you come to the P.

N is for Nina, Spanish for "dear"
When Peleg talks that way something is near.

O is for Olive, a cute little sprite
Who thinks that her Peleg is simply all right.

P stands for Padula, where George gets his clothes
And perhaps a substantial reduction, who knows?

Q stands for Queen Alice who gives him advice
When a girl doesn't treat him especially nice.

R is for Richardson, Carolyn's name
She says that 'twill stay so. Oh, what a shame!

S stands for Sadie who for George'll make no noise
On account of attraction for W. A. Boys.

T is for tender and also for true,
He'll possibly prove the former to you.

U is for unison—chorus ensemble,
This union of hearts will surely resemble.

V is for Veda whose seal's on his hand
How Jerry allows that, we can't understand.

W's for Winnifred's chum at Lasell,
Isn't the pin on his left pocket wonderfully swell?

X is for Xmas which comes with a vengence
When Georgie gives every kind friend a remembrance.

Y is for you—if perchance you're a girl,
Tell me, do you fancy a Dixon puff curl?

And now with a **Z** this alphabet ends
With deepest apoligies to victimized friends.

THE WILL

Be it remembered that we, The Aftermath Committee of the Class of 1908, South High School, being of sound and happy minds, but realizing the insecurity of our lives after the publication of this Aftermath, do make this our first, last and only will and testament, as follows :—

ARTICLE I. We give and bequeath to William Morse Cole all the profit derived from the publication of the 1908 Aftermath.

ARTICLE II. We give and bequeath to Frank H. Plaisted (i.e. the majority of the Committee gives and bequeaths, one member dissenting) one Darling.

ARTICLE III. We give and bequeath to John Jefferds another year in the South High School.

ARTICLE IV. We give and bequeath to Mr. Kane a new pipe and a copy of the Aftermath.

ARTICLE V. We give and bequeath to Everett Harrop one marcel wave.

ARTICLE VI. We give and bequeath to Calvin H. Andrews one pair of stilts.

ARTICLE VII. We give and bequeath to Walter S. Young, the money necessary to lay out a beautiful cool, shady walk—for promenading purposes during recess.

ARTICLE VIII. We give and bequeath to Gertrude Darling another cat like "Skippy."

ARTICLE IX. We give and bequeath to Wiley Marble one little strip of land near Pawtucket.

ARTICLE X. We give and bequeath to the Class of 1909 the impossible task of living up to the standards, established by the Class of 1908.

Given under our hands and seals, this 15th day of June, nineteen hundred and eight.

(Signed) FRANK H. PLAISTED
EUGENE H. POWERS
ALICE E. SAWYER
MILDRED DUNCAN
FLORENCE M. DAVIS

Witnesses :—
FLORENCE E. JOHNSON
MABEL A. QUINN

Acknowledgment

The Aftermath Committee, for itself and for the Class of 1908 expresses its appreciation and its thanks to all who have helped to give this book whatever merit it contains. We thank especially Mr. Burbank, the printer of this book; Mr. Bachrach, the class photographer; the Woodbury Carlton Company, which made the cuts, and our classmate, Rix, whose talent added originality to these pages. Thanks are also due Mr. Young who helped the committee in its work.

THE PHOTOGRAPHS IN THIS
— BOOK WERE MADE BY —
LOUIS FABIAN BACHRACH
NO. ONE CHATHAM STREET

School of the Worcester Art Museum

10 HIGHLAND STREET

Opens October 5, 1908 — Closes May 29, 1909

CLASSES

Drawing Painting Design Weaving Metal Jewelry
Book Binding Summer Sketch Class

FOR TERMS APPLY TO **Mrs. Edith Loring Getchell**
8 LINDEN STREET, Worcester, Mass.

WHEN BUYING

CURTAIN RODS

ASK FOR

"THE FOWLER"

RUBBER TIPPED ADJUSTABLE

CAN BE PUT UP OR REMOVED QUICK NO TACKS OR SCREWS USED

JOHN F. NUGENT JAMES B. NUGENT

NUGENT BROS.

DEALERS IN FOREIGN AND AMERICAN

Marble **MONUMENTS** Granite

TABLETS, ETC.

Owners of Their Own Quarries at
FITZWILLIAM AND TROY, N. H.

CEMETERY WORK
Cleaned or Lettered

293 Cambridge, at Entrance to St. John's Cemetery Worcester, Mass.

GEORGE S. DIXON CO.

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT AND DEALERS IN

House Paints and Materials, Mill Supplies
Lubricating Oils

222 and 224 FRONT ST., WORCESTER, MASS.

Long Distance Telephone 270

WOODBURY CARLTON CO.

ARTISTS, ENGRAVERS AND ART PRINTERS

HALF TONES OF PORTRAITS, VIEWS, ETC.

4 WALNUT STREET

The Woodbury Carlton Company made the Half Tones used in this book, and are prepared to give first-class engraving for all purposes.—Ed.

Compliments of

Coes Wrench Company

CHAS. W. BURBANK & CO.

Printers of this Aftermath

2 ALLEN COURT WORCESTER, MASS.